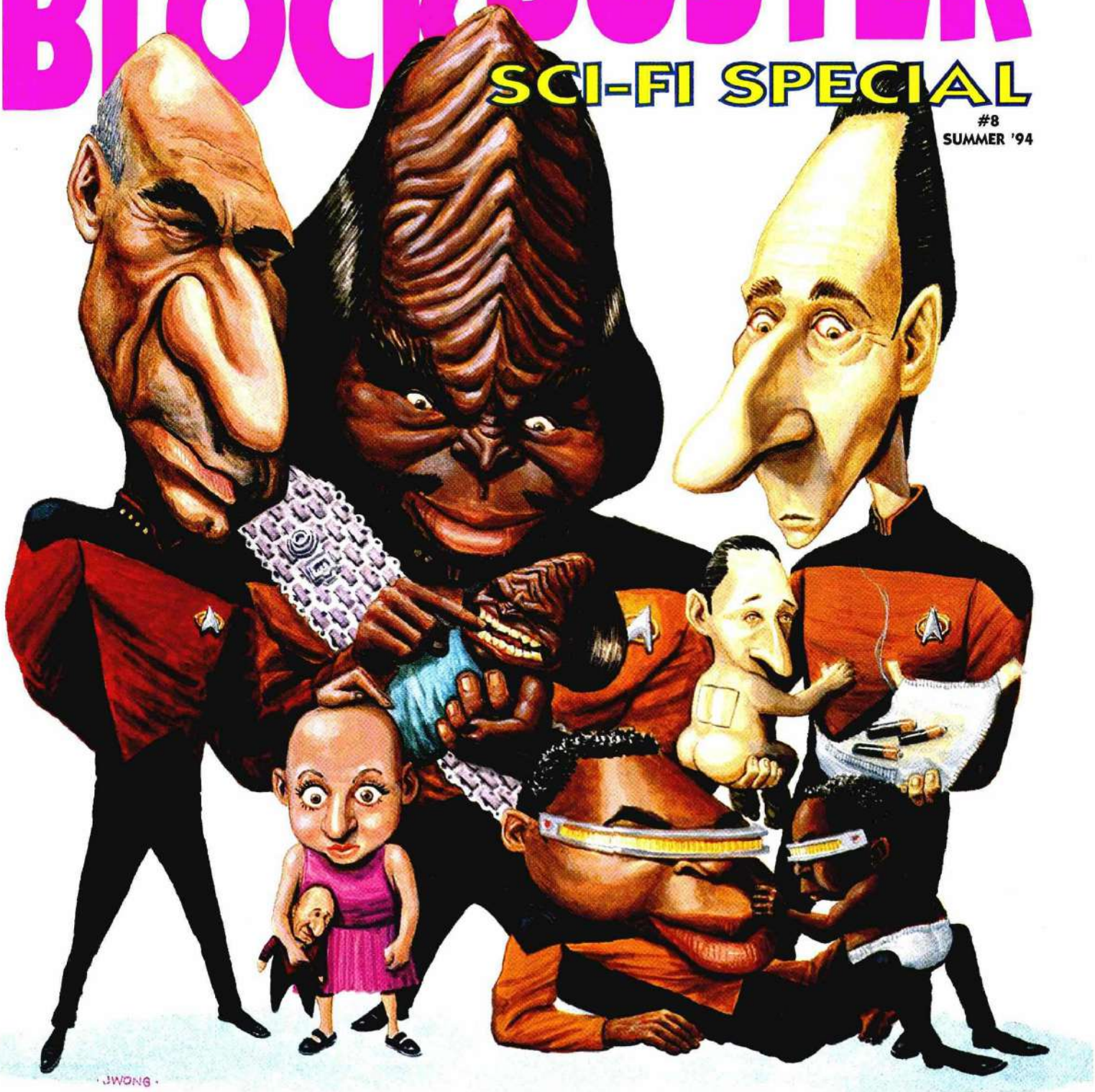
CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER

SCI-FI SPECIAL

#8
SUMMER '94



$2.95/$3.50 FOREIGN/CANADA

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR THE NEXT NEXT GENERATION?

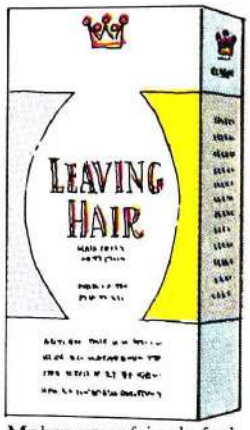
Hate that gray? Wash it away!

SEVERIN

Color only your head
without changing your
natural skin color!

Leaving Hair

head color lotion by Glare-ol



Makes your friends feel
good just looking at you!

Cracked BLOCK BUSTER

SUMMER '94/#8

BARRY ROSENBLOOM
publisher

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drekkie

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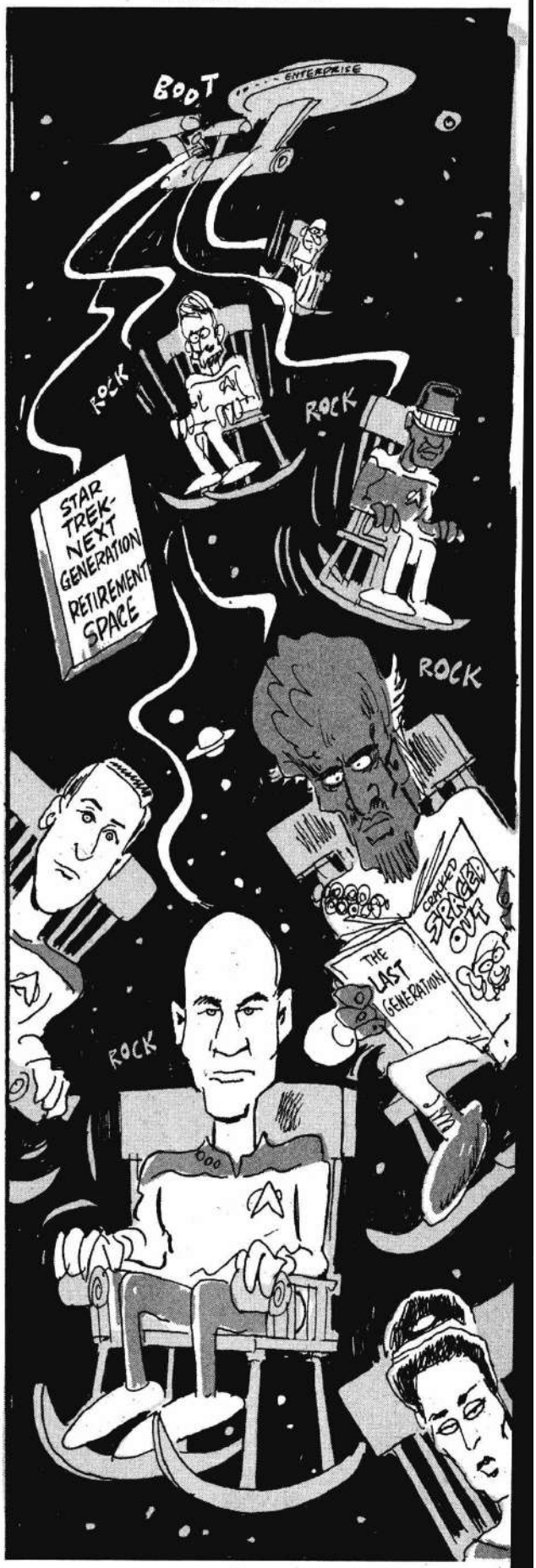


FRONT COVER: JEFF WONG

POSTER BY: RURIK TYLER

CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER #8, published annually by Globe Communications Corp., 441 Lexington Avenue, 2nd Floor, N.Y., N.Y. 10017, Copyright 1994 Globe Communications. Names, places and institutions are fictitious and any similarity to anything real, without satiric intent, is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A. ISSN #1053-797X.

This is the 28 page Sci-Fi section.
28 pages?
Big deal.

STAR DREK
THE LAST DEGRADATION

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: WALLY BROGAN

DELTAN LOVE POTION
SPACE VIXEN OUT
EVERYTHING
Do you have anything for a Wookie? We just got Chewie neutered and I need something to cheer him up.
Man, this visor is great! I'll take a dozen!
POTIONS
How much am I offered for a strand of hair from my stud-beard?
10 million space credits!
20 million!
A gazillion!
You will find that this Star Drek chess-set is missing the Chekov piece—however, no one seems to mind.
USED VISORS CHEAP
SLIGHTLY USED PLAGUES DESTROY YOUR ENEMIES WIPE OUT ENTIRE CIVILIZATIONS— ANTIDOTES AVAILABLE
MORE FLU
THE FLU'S FLU
SON OF THE FLU
THIS IS THE FLU
BLACK PLAGUE
DEAD IN 2 SEC. FLU
SPIKER'S WORK OUT KIT
HAIR CARE
HAIR CARE
SPECIAL SLEEP AID- NOW HABIT FORMING GUARANTEED TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP. THE COLLECTED SPEECHES OF CAPT. PICKHARD
SCRIPTS
STAR TREK CHESS SET
PAINT BY MAGGERS FROM NATURE

The tag sale being a success, we headed for Hollywood—the **truly** final frontier.
The mission of The Starship Exitprize is to explore strange new worlds, and **none** is stranger than Hollywood...

Hey, buddy! My house is down there. When you fall in, check to see if I turned off the stove, huh?

"Damn earthquakes!"

Yo, dude! Give up those cool shades!

Helllp! My circuits are melting! OOOOOF! Oh, great! Now I'm rusting!

L.A. FIRE DEPT.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

All I did was ask her how to get to Beverly Hills!

Wowee! Toy, I think you have a great future as a mud wrestler!

There's plenty more drugs where that came from!

Deja Vu! Is HE anyone famous?

GUG! GASK! GASP!

GAHLORK'S REICH!

HOLLYWOOD

I'd rather get lost in a Wormhole than stay in Hollywood a second longer!

Yeah...Wormhole...like, wow...heh-heh-heh! Pretty colors!

Exitprize! This is Pickhard!!! BEAM US THE HECK...

...OUT OF HERE—ugggh!

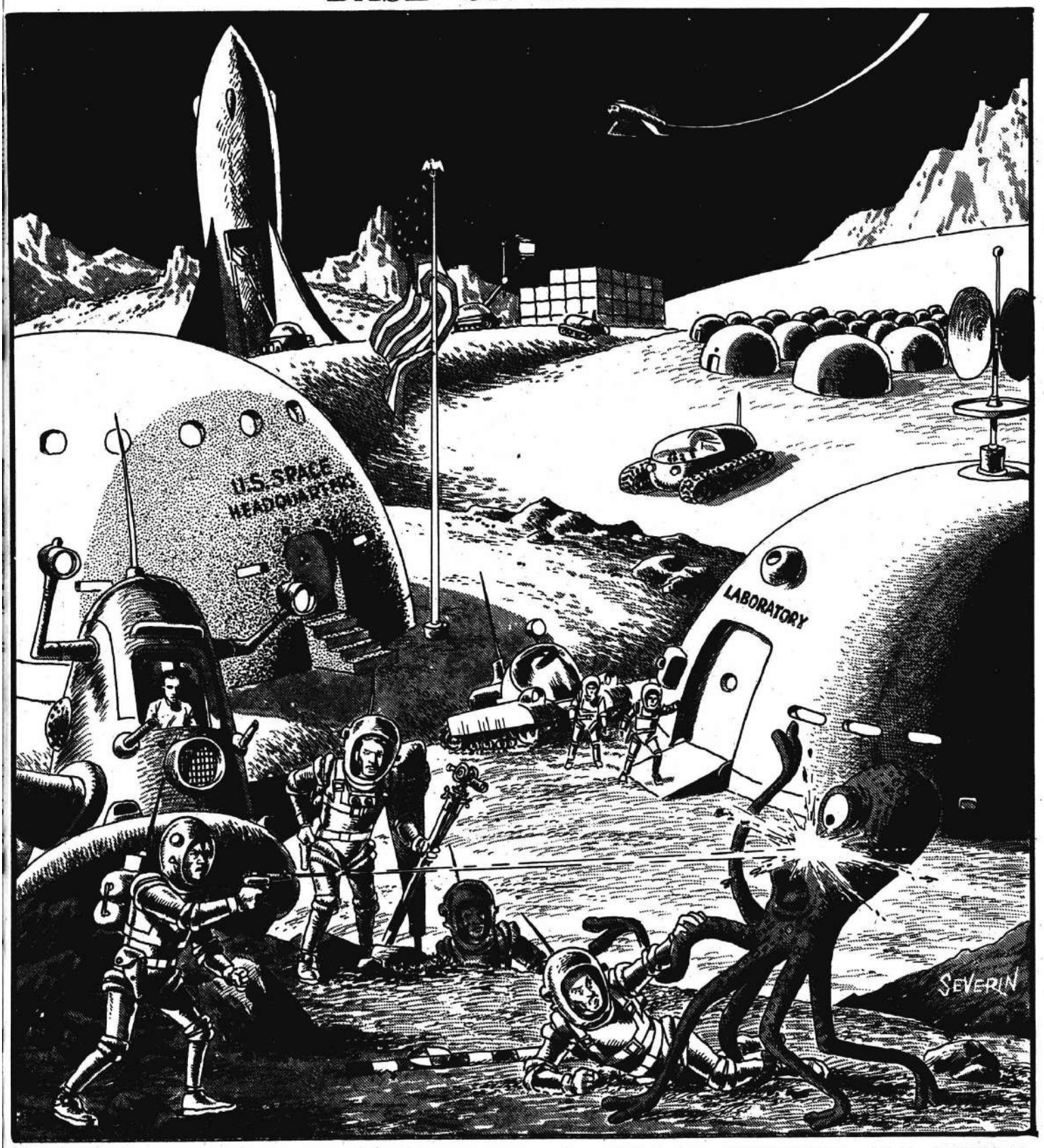
POP! BAM! CRASH! CRUNCH

UGH

OHHH NO

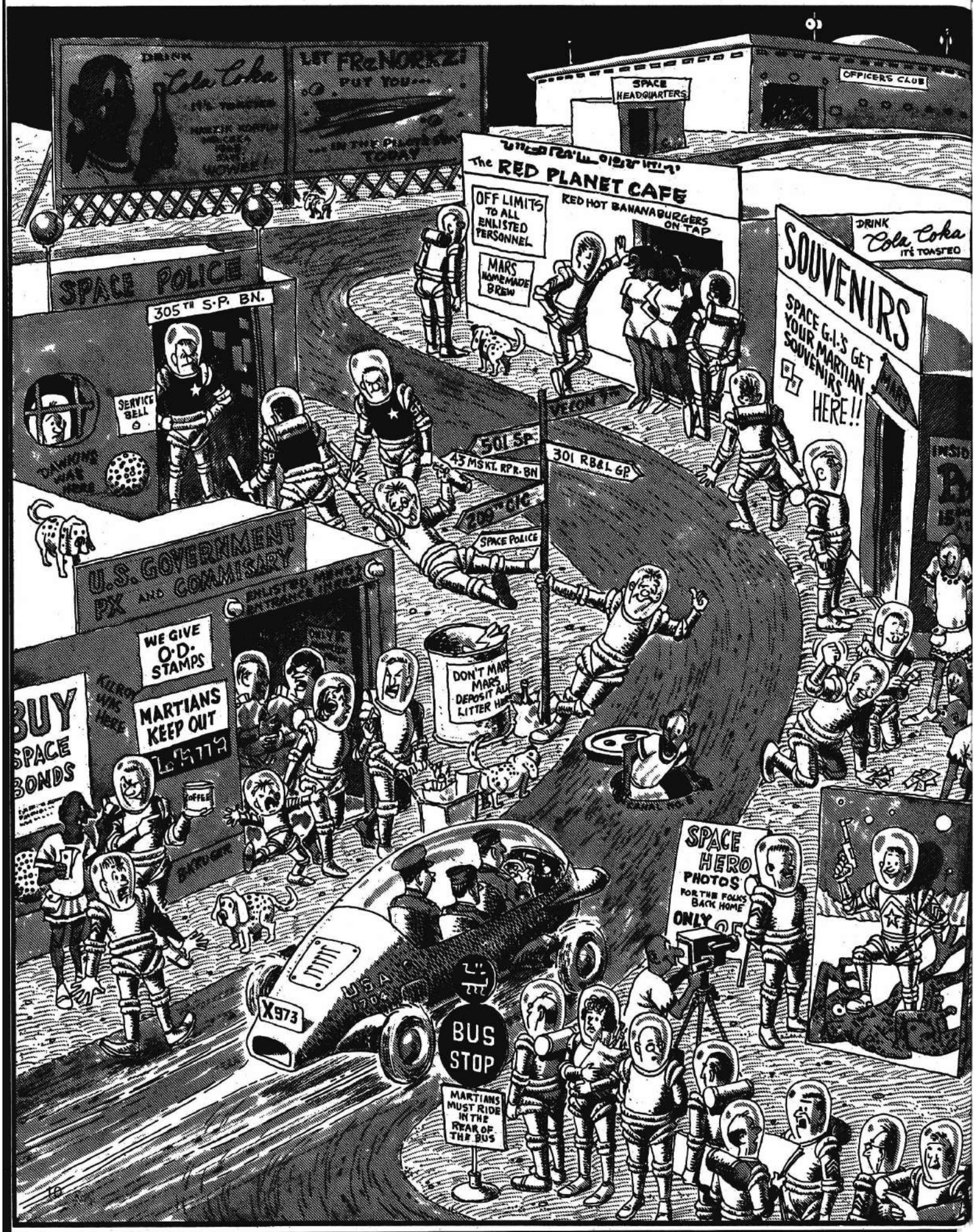
HOLLYWOOD

THE AMERICAN SPACE
BASE ON MARS



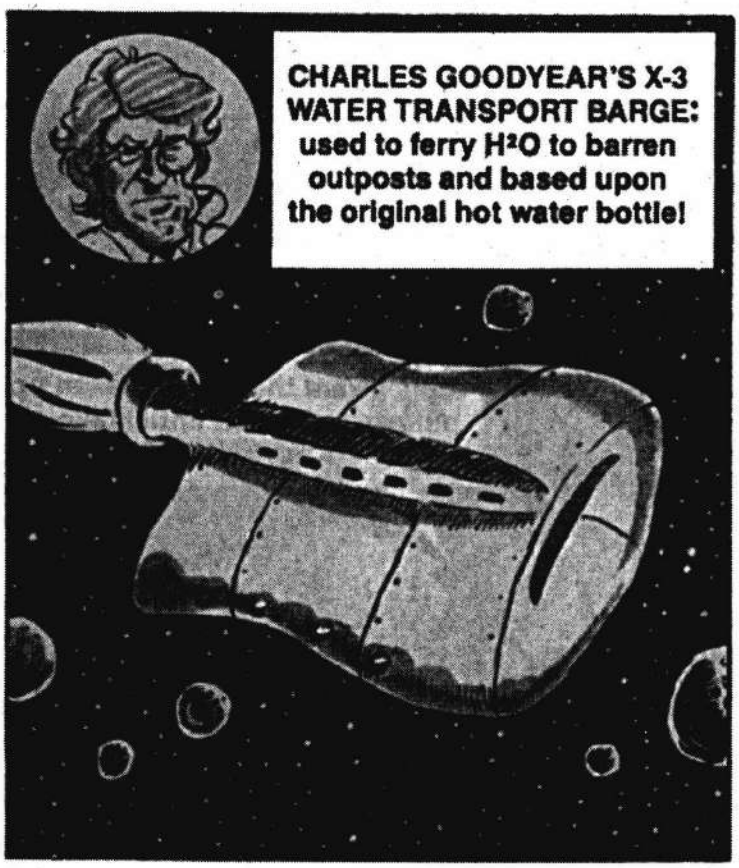
THIS PICTURE SHOWS HOW YOU THINK IT WILL LOOK . . . NOW TURN THE PAGE AND SEE . . .

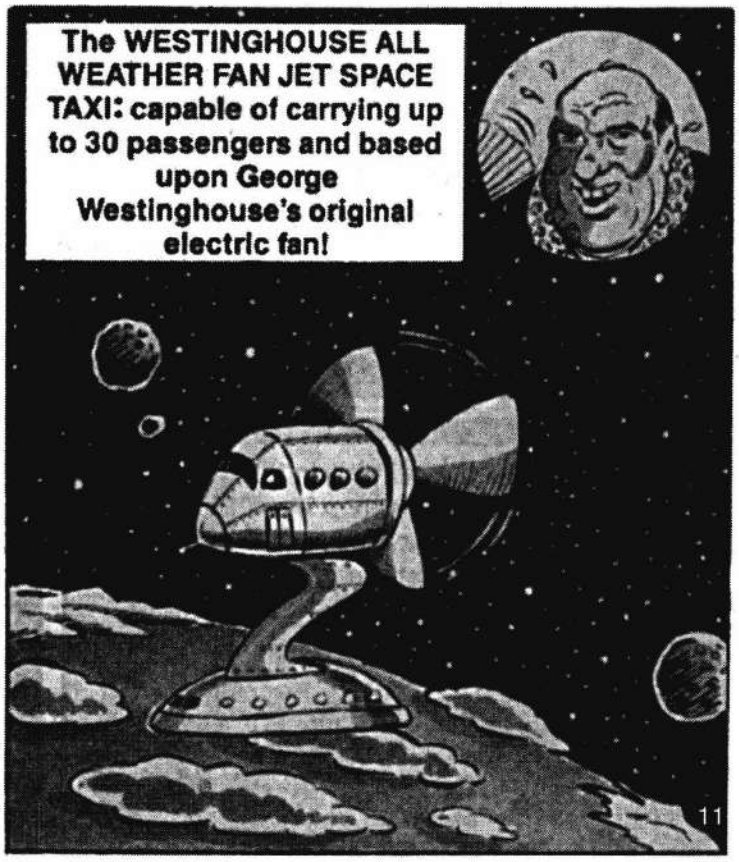
HOW IT REALLY WILL LOOK

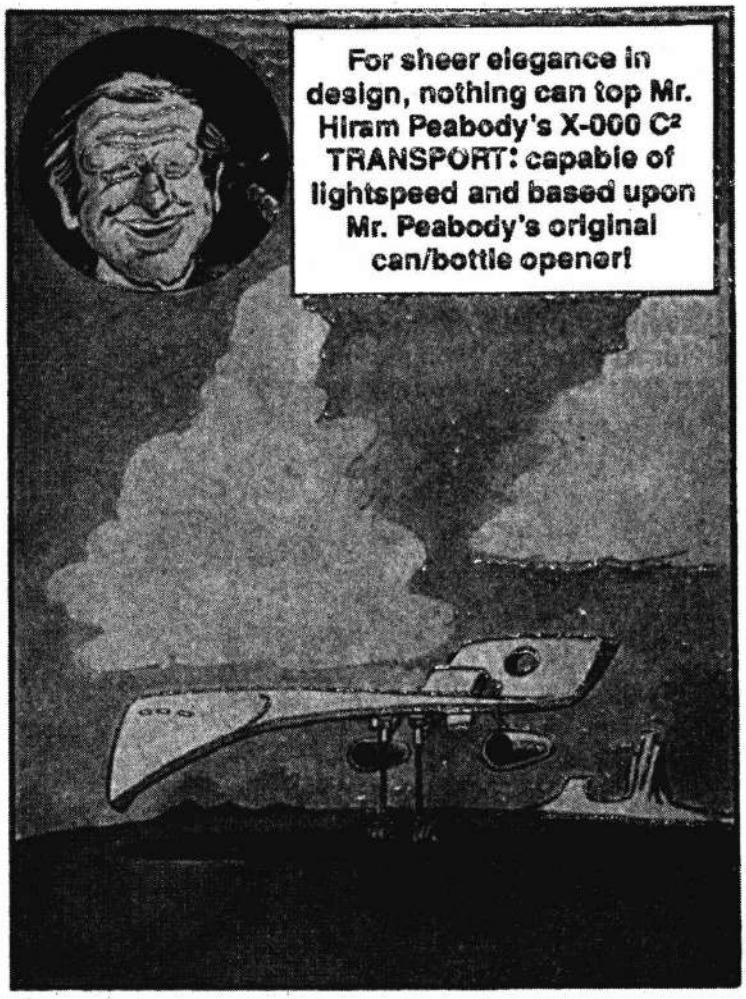


What if the design concepts by many 19th and early 20th century inventors weren't created until today...and were applied to spacecraft construction? It's not so far-fetched as TOM SHORT shows us there's...

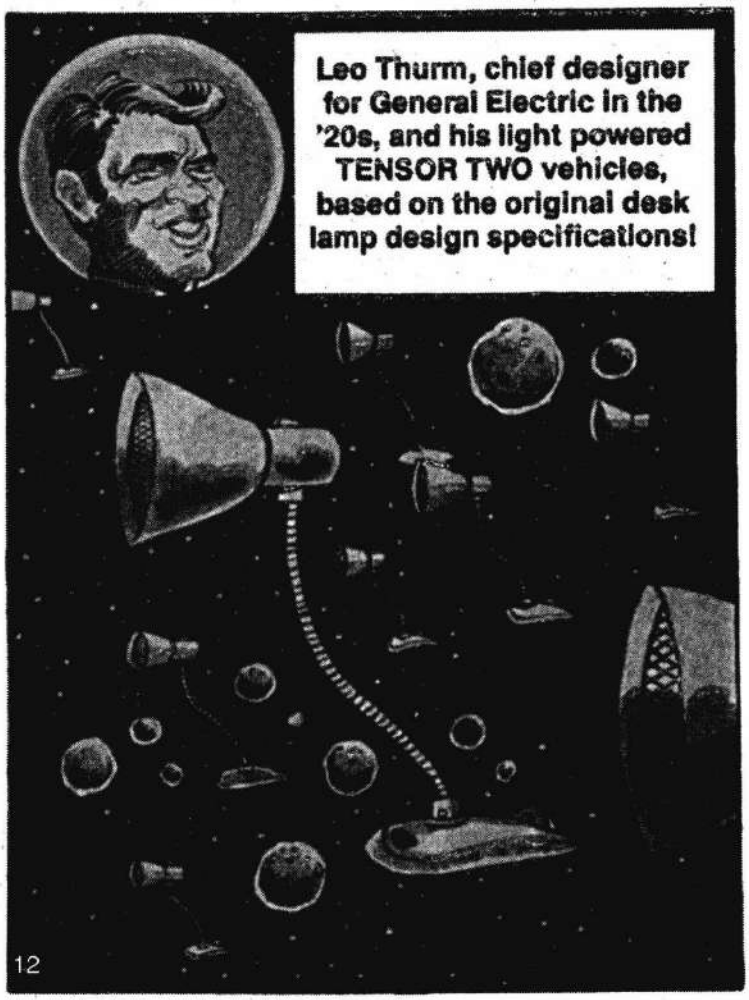
"NOTHING NEW UNDER, AROUND OR BEYOND THE SUN!"

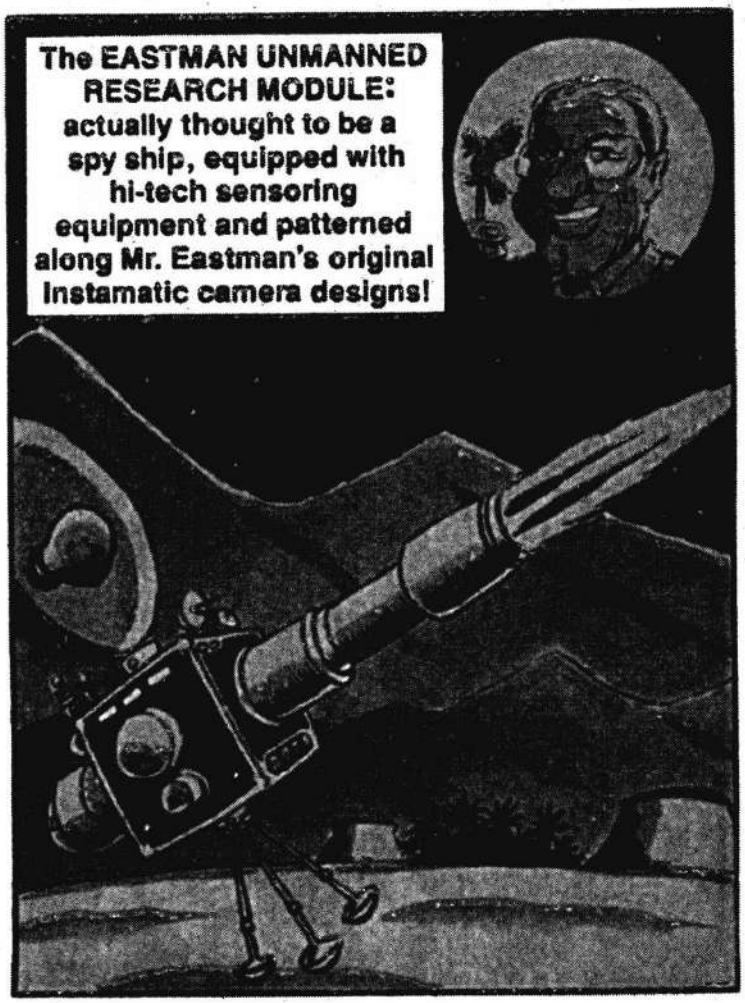




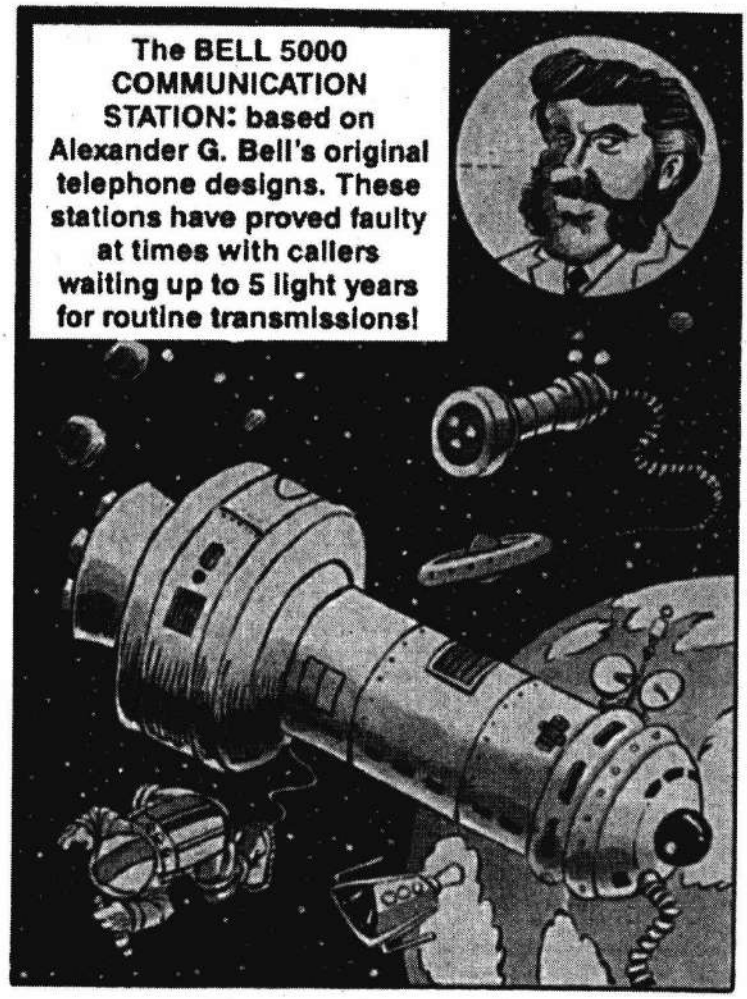

For sheer elegance in design, nothing can top Mr. Hiram Peabody's X-000 C² TRANSPORT: capable of lightspeed and based upon Mr. Peabody's original can/bottle opener!

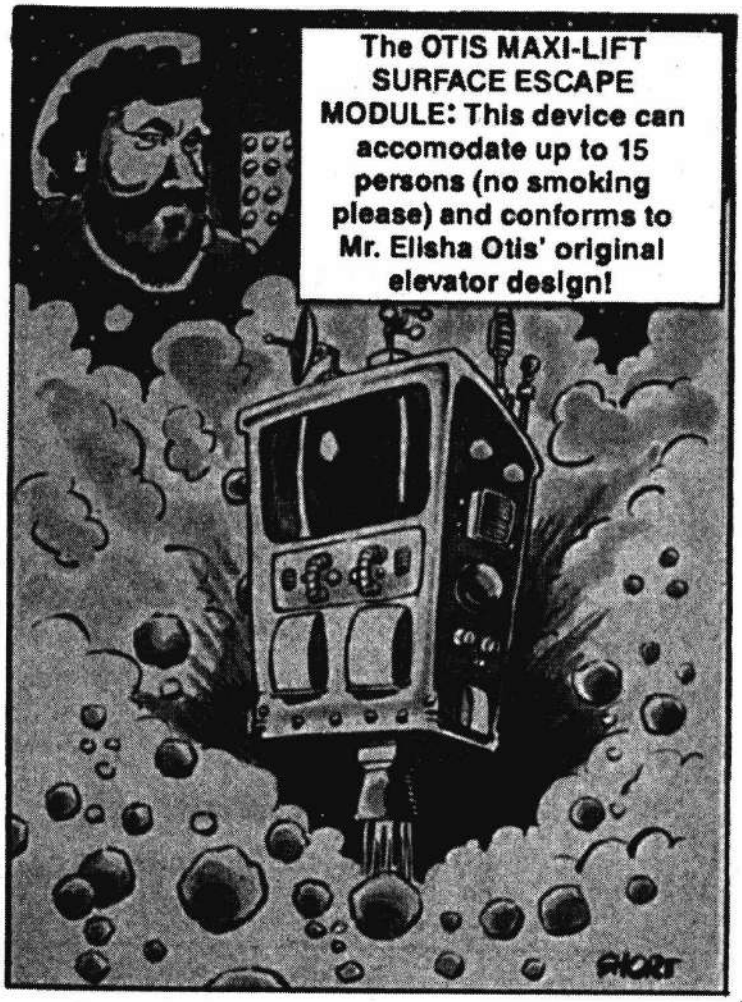
Leo Edoux, the French pioneer in hydraulics, designed this splendid water powered vessel for short, inter-planetary travel. The craft is based on the simple faucet!


Leo Thurm, chief designer for General Electric in the '20s, and his light powered TENSOR TWO vehicles, based on the original desk lamp design specifications!


The EASTMAN UNMANNED RESEARCH MODULE: actually thought to be a spy ship, equipped with hi-tech sensoring equipment and patterned along Mr. Eastman's original Instamatic camera designs!

Thomas Edison, shown here with the EDISON LANDER: a small two-man excursion vehicle based on Mr. Edison's original phonograph machine!


The BELL 5000 COMMUNICATION STATION: based on Alexander G. Bell's original telephone designs. These stations have proved faulty at times with callers waiting up to 5 light years for routine transmissions!

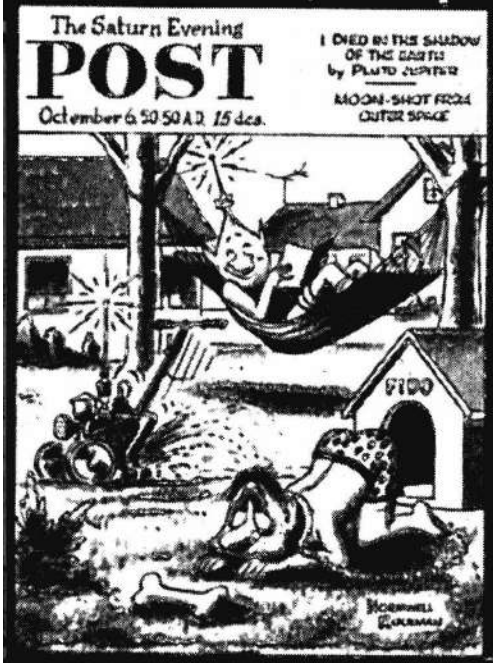

The OTIS MAXI-LIFT SURFACE ESCAPE MODULE: This device can accomodate up to 15 persons (no smoking please) and conforms to Mr. Elisha Otis' original elevator design!
SHORT

Thomas Crapper, designer of the XL-30 NUCLEAR DISPOSAL VEHICLE: These "trams" which deposit atomic waste on remote asteroids are based on Mr. Crapper's original flush toilet!
KERFLOOSH!

Tired of seeing the same old dull magazines, in the same old creaky formats? CRACKED takes a peek into the future when space travel is an everyday occurrence, and gives you a prophetic preview of tomorrow's dull, creaky . . .

INTERPLANETARY

MAGAZINES



36th YEAR

Mars' Digest

Flurp 50-50 AD

...ICLES DEVOID OF INTEREST

How to Digest An Earthman ..... *Martian Gourmet* 26
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As you may have heard, there is a bold new STAR TREK series on the horizon with an ALL-NEW CAST! What does fate hold in store for our faithful regular heroes of the last twenty years? Just because they are older, are they to be flushed away like so much...

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY BO BADMAN

STAR DREK

THE NEXT DE-GENERATION!

I'm amazed at how well the crew has taken the fact that they won't be on the new show after recapturing an audience for Star Drek!

Well, that's the message of the show! This ship is manned by a special breed...upholding man's dignity and facing all adversity with calm and a laid-back attitude! Dig?

Captain! I have terrible news!

HANGER BAYOPEN

JABBA JR.

Yes, Duktor DeCoy, what's troubling you?

Checkedout has what?

It's Checkedout, Jim! He has...

GRAND PA?

Checkedout has...

Checked out! Checkedout has checked out!

You mean he's not behaving with fine STAR DREK dignity?

I've run out of space tranquilizers and he won't be on the new TV show!

☐ Aargh!
☐ AARGH!
☑ AARGH!
☐ Aye, Kaptin!

FEDERATION STRAIGHT JACKET.

What? No more space tranquilizers?!

AIEEEEEEE

Interesting. I have ascertained the inside poop on the rats replacing us on the tube!

Amazing, Mr. Spunk! Did you find that out on the ship's library computer?

Library computer, nuthin'! I was reading David Gerbil's column in STAR-LOGGED
Lissen here: It says it's going to focus on a bigger ensemble cast with several story lines going on at once!
Hmmm...that sounds familiar! I got it! They cancelled Hill Street Bulls so the next commander of the ship will be Captain Furrillo!
HAR DEJA VU.
What else does it say?
It says the Captain will never leave the ship or expose himself to danger!
So, it's not Captain Furrillo, but Captain Kangaroo!
The show will also feature a robot-type with human characteristics!
(click) What an ORIGINAL idea!
Where'd you come from? Get offa my ship!
The new crew will be made up of the next generation of astronuts with no relation to the old crew!
No relation...? Wait a second!
This is all your idea! I had a relation! I had a next generation...but you killed him off in your directorial debut!
"Let me make a good movie", you said! "Let me create pathos", you said! "Let me kill your son", you said! You cold-blooded half-breed!
Don't try to nerve-pinch me! I know why you saved those whales in Star Drek IV...
...They were your relatives! Those aren't ears on the side of your head... they're fins!
I...I'm sorry, Spunk! I don't know what came over me! I feel strange!
Hold still, Jim! There's a Tribble attacking your scalp!

Wh-What's happening to us? We're not following the fine Star Drek code of behavior!
Oh no! We've run out of wrinkle filler as well!
Yikes! There goes my neckerchief! Now the audience will see my real neck, wattle and all!
Aha! Seeing you without your makeup confirms my suspicions, Duktor DeCoy...you really are a quack! Don't worry about your wattle, worry about your waddle!
Kiss my asteroids, you moon-headed ham!
That's it! First they stick me with this old star-heap and give the new TV crew our old ship! Our voyage home in the last film was really a voyage to the old folks' home!
Well, I ain't gonna take it anymore!
Lt. Uhoohah, put me through to the Star Drek TV producer!
Mr. Zulu, plot a course for Festeration headquarters!
Mr. Fatt, give me warp 3!
☑ Hailing frequencies open, sir!
☐ Yes, captain!
☐ Captain...I'm afraid!
☐ Yes, captain!
☑ Course plotted and laid in, sir!
☐ Sir, the ship's not responding!
☐ The ship canna take it! She'll blow sky high!
☐ We're down to impulse power!
☑ Captain, I'm doin' the best I canna!
Mr. Spunk...did the article say anything else?
YAMAHA
HIBACHI
Yes, Captain! It says something about a Klingfree working on a Festeration vessel because of a peace treaty!
What?! Those villainous Klingfrees would never ally with the Festeration!
Then why are those Klingfree battle cruisers guarding Festeration headquarters?
Hey! Those aren't Klingfrees! They're tie fighters!

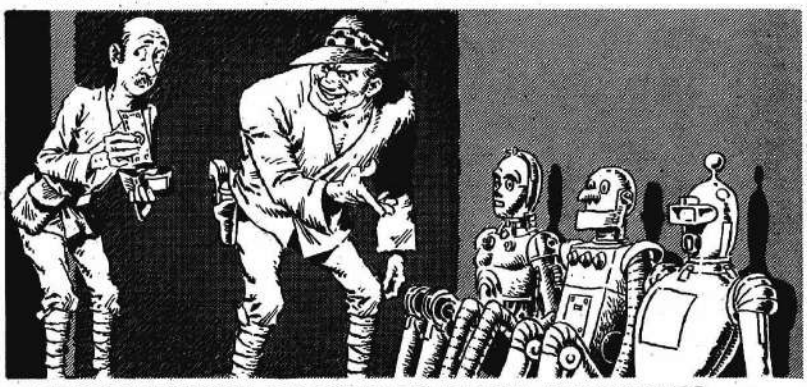
The movie "Star Wars" has aroused a tremendous amount of curiosity about the manners and customs of that period of time. Our CRACKED time machine is out of order, so we can't take you to outer space. But we've done the next best thing — we've come up with this copy of . . .

MAFIA INVADES ROBOTDOM

Tony Z-300, suspected Mafia don and universal kingpin of crime (left) as he appeared at a recent crime hearing. Tony's only comment to newsmen was, "Why does the Space Patrol waste it's time harrassing legitimate businessmen like me?"

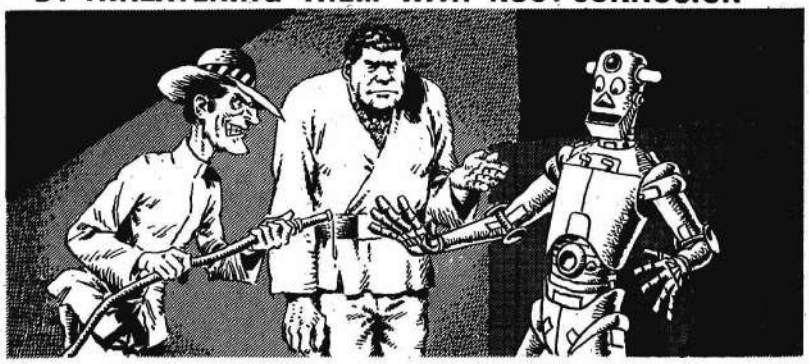
Below are some of the ways police officials claim the Mafia is using to muscle in on the lucrative robot field.

- **TRAFFICKING IN STOLEN ROBOTS**



- **PROGRAMMING ROBOTS TO STEAL VALUABLES FROM THEIR MASTERS**

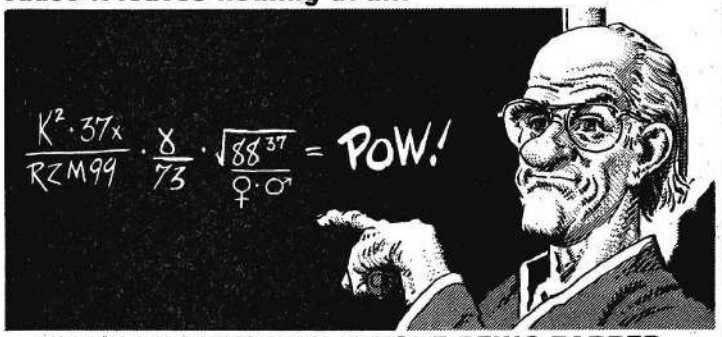
- **EXTORTING HUGE SUMS OF MONEY FROM ROBOTS BY THREATENING THEM WITH RUST CORROSION**



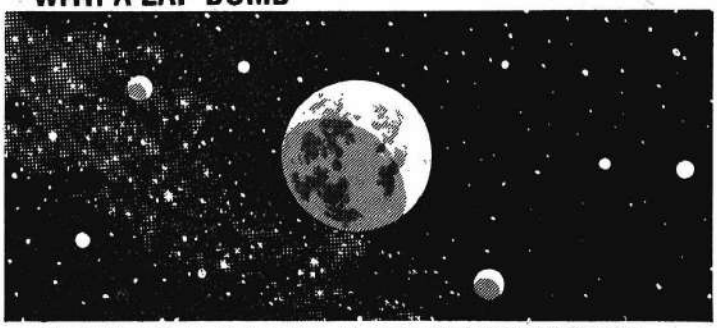
- **HOOKING ROBOTS ON FERMENTED OIL**

INVENTS HUMANE ZAP BOMB

Professor Alva Y-293² is credited with inventing the ingenous zap bomb that leaves no harmful radiation, no messy ruins, no defoliation, mainly, because it leaves nothing at all.



- **PLANET CENTAURIAN BEFORE BEING ZAPPED WITH A ZAP BOMB**



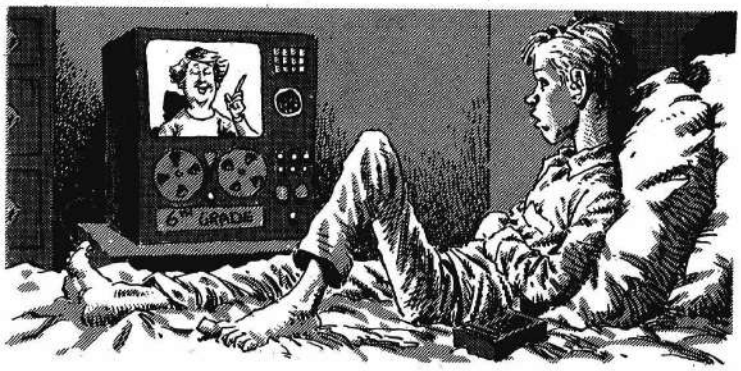
- **PLANET CENTAURIAN AFTER BEING ZAPPED WITH A ZAP BOMB**

PUBLIC CELEBRATES OPENING OF MUSEUM OF NOSTALGIA

Old-timers will enjoy a visit to the recently established Nostalgia Museum located on the Moon. The museum features items used by our forefathers in a distant colorful past. Below are some of the many items on view.

ANCIENT 3-D TV SET (LATE 20th CENTURY)

ELECTRONIC HOME SCHOOL (EARLY 21st CENTURY) DEVICE USED TO EDUCATE CHILDREN BEFORE THE DISCOVERY OF LEARNING PILLS



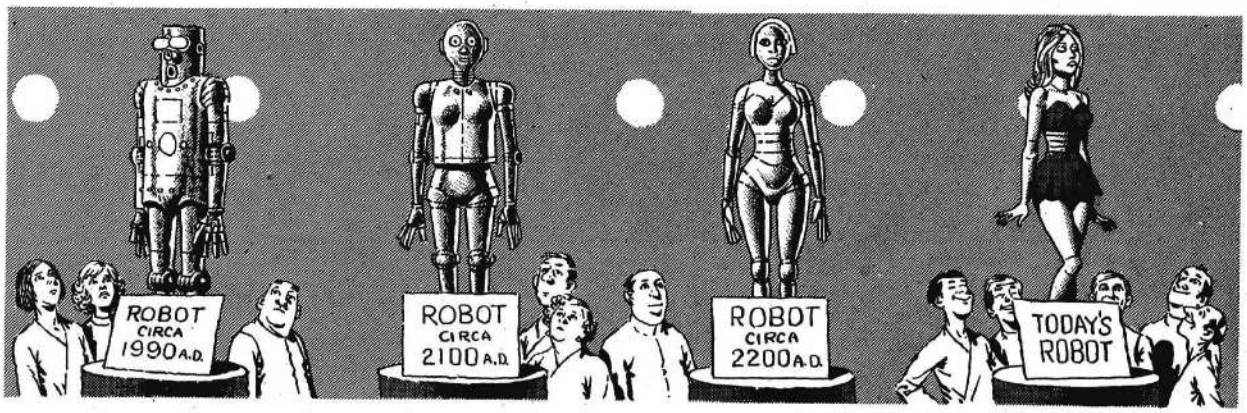
FAMOUS GOBBERMOBILE COMMISSIONED BY PRESIDENT CARTER IN 1984. DRIVER WAS ONLY ABLE TO GET A SCANT 200 MILES FROM A GALLON OF PEANUT JUICE

***obviously the future historians will be mistaken as Carter was *not* Prez in '84 (phew)!**

ROCKET WHEELCHAIR (21st CENTURY) USED TO TRANSPORT OLD PEOPLE*

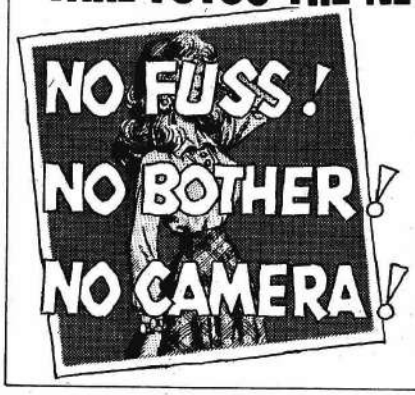
***OLD PEOPLE — A TERM USED BEFORE THE DISCOVERY OF PERPETUAL YOUTH PILLS**

THE MUSEUM'S ROBOT HALL SHOWS VISITORS HOW ROBOT TECHNOLOGY HAS IMPROVED OVER THE YEARS



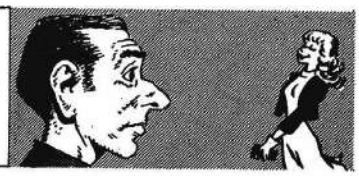
MUSEUM ALSO FEATURES ANCIENT ADS. THIS ONE IS FROM THE 22 CENTURY

TAKE FOTOS THE NEW INSTANT POLAROID WAY



(1) POP POLAROID PILL

(2) NEXT, FOCUS ON SUBJECT



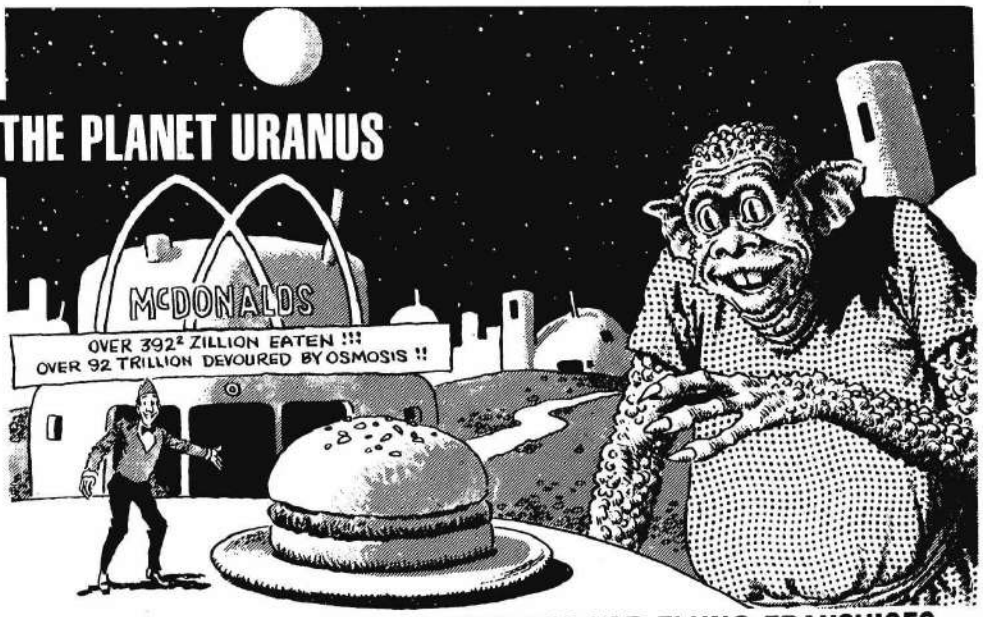
(3) TWEAK NOSE

(4) FINISHED FOTO POPS OUT INSTANTLY!

FIRST McDONALDS ON THE PLANET URANUS

Because of enormous technical problems, i.e., the super appetites of the fifty-foot Uranusites, Uranus was the last planet to be graced with a McDonald's franchise.

Store manager, Ronald M-552, unveils the first Extra-Terrestrial Mac. It measures six feet across and weighs 220 lbs., and requires 2 gallons of ketchup.

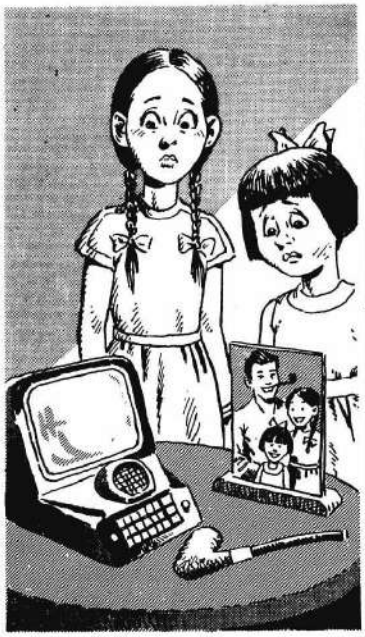


OVER THE EONS, McDONALD'S HAS ENCOUNTERED PROBLEMS WITH IT'S FAR-FLUNG FRANCHISES

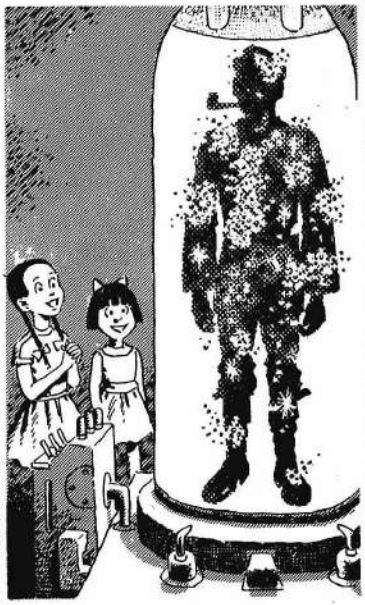
Fussy citizens on Saturn would only eat extra raw burgers. The situation was resolved by serving live mini-steers.

Mercury's surface temperature of 700° Fahrenheit burned burgers and french fries to a crisp before they could even be served. How McDonald's ever solved this problem remains a company secret.

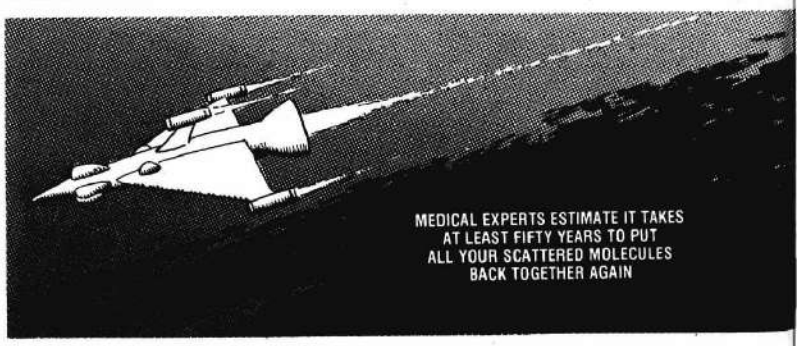
WHEN YOUR FAMILY IS FAR AWAY DON'T CALL LONG DISTANCE



. . . OUR INSTANT TELEPORTATION SYSTEM CAN BRING YOU THERE IN SECONDS



AN ACCIDENT WHILE TRAVELLING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT CAN BE SHATTERING IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE



X-ELL TELEPORTATION SYSTEM

EXTRA LOW RATES* FOR WEEKEND TELEPORTATION AND AFTER 5 P.M.

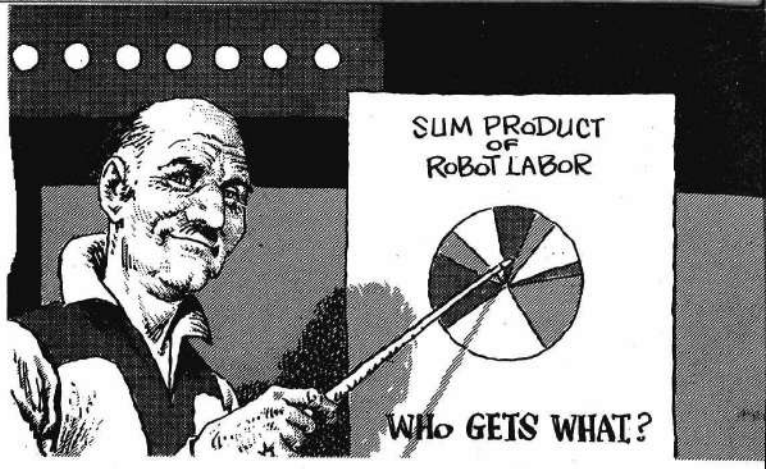
*No charge in mode if less than half your body is successfully teleported

ALL-GALLACTIC INSURANCE INSURES YOUR MEMORY WITH THE VOICE TAPES AND 3-D IMAGE WHILE YOUR FAMILY WAITS IT OUT

SECRETARY OF PERPETUAL WELFARE OUTLINES NEW PLAN

Our fabulous robot economy, which does all the work for the inhabitants of the Solar System, has left us with one overriding problem — how do we divide fairly the sum total of robot labor?

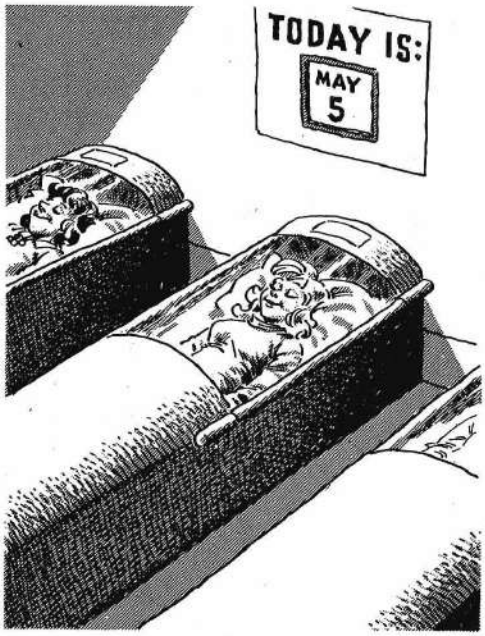
Myron Z-103, Secretary of Perpetual Welfare, believes his new Easy-Distribution Plan holds the answer to our dilemma.



STEP #1 — EACH CITIZEN WILL HAVE A CREDIT CARD TATTOOED ON THE FOREHEAD. CARD WILL BE VISIBLE UNDER BLACK LIGHT.

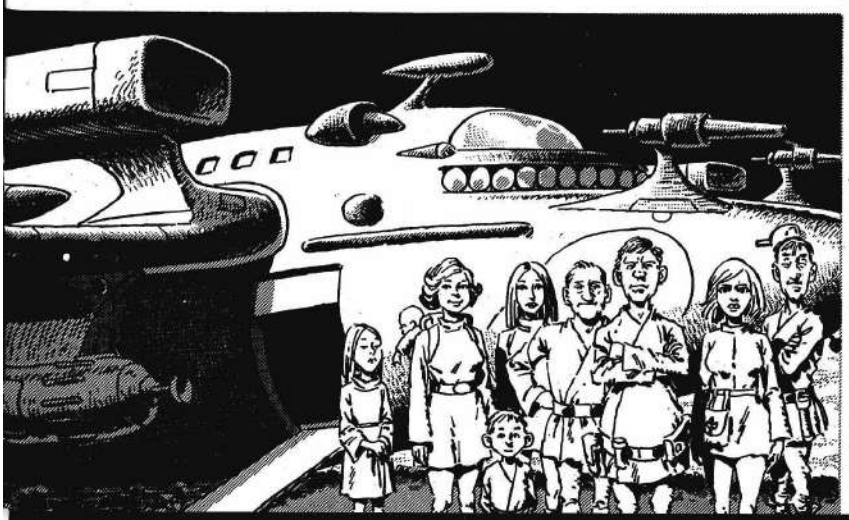
STEP #2 — CARD WILL ENTITLE BEARER TO CHARGE $10,000 WORTH OF GOODS EACH MONTH.

STEP #3 — TO PREVENT OVERSPENDING, AS SOON AS SOMEONE SPENDS $10,000, HE OR SHE IS PUT INTO A DEEP FREEZE UNTIL THE FIRST OF THE FOLLOWING MONTH.



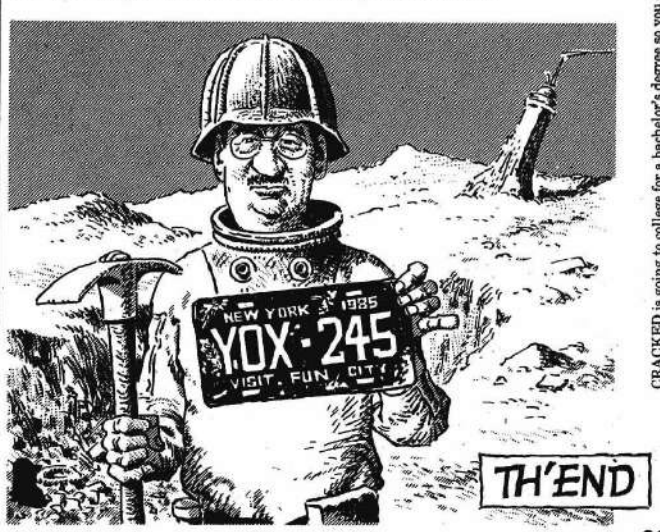
NOAH C-259 ANNOUNCES FORMATION OF A SPACE PIONEER GROUP TO COLONIZE ASTEROID

Noah and his brave band plan to set up a back-to-nature society that disdains all modern-day gadgets. The only objects these space pioneers will be allowed to bring along are very primitive household items like trash compactors, microwave ovens, electric toothbrushes, etc.



ANCIENT CITY UNCOVERED

Professor Jonas B-789 and his cohorts stumbled upon the remains of a metropolis known as New York-Fun City. The city is believed to have been ravaged some time in 1985 A.D. during its fourth and fifth major blackouts.

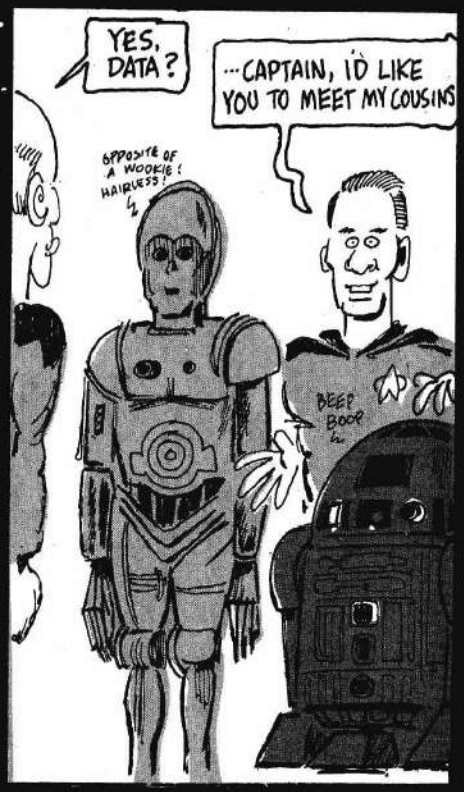


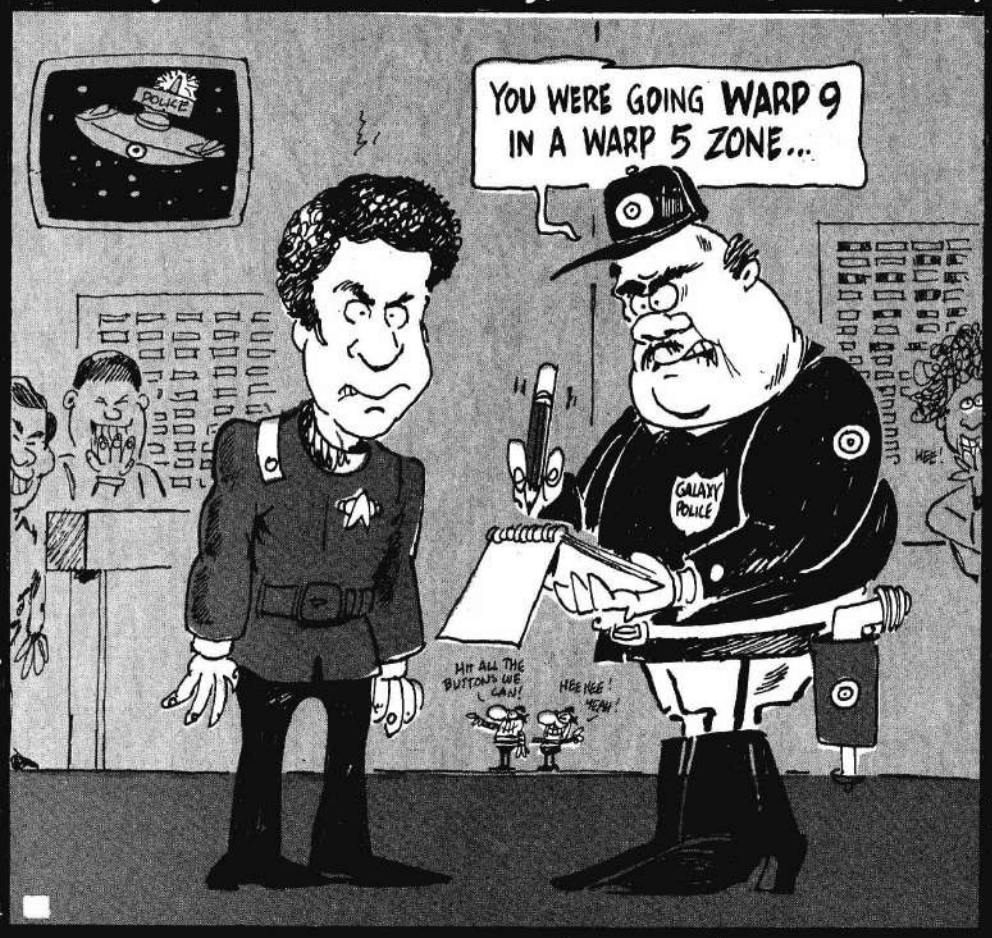
Professor holds up the name tag that city's citizens probably wore around their necks.

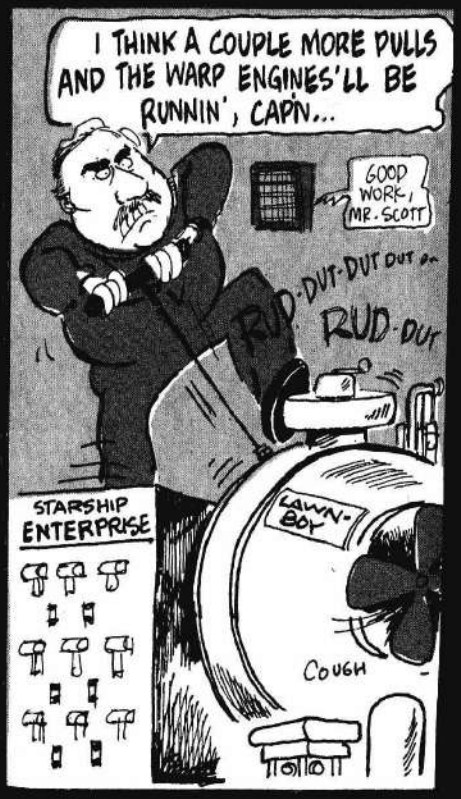
CRACKED is going to college for a bachelor's degree so you don't have to get married!

STAR TREK FUNNIES

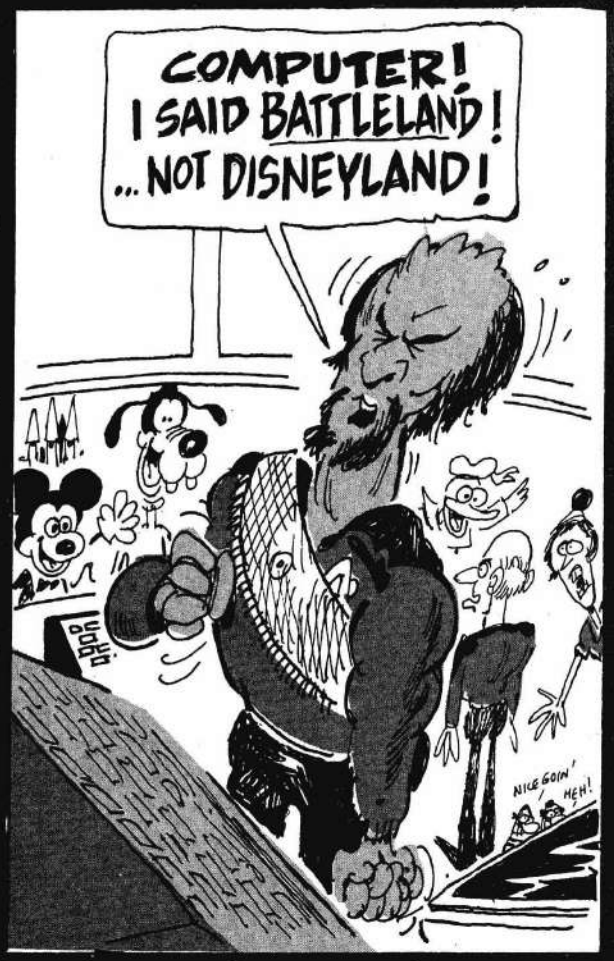
BY ROGER BROWN & MIKE RICIGLIANO

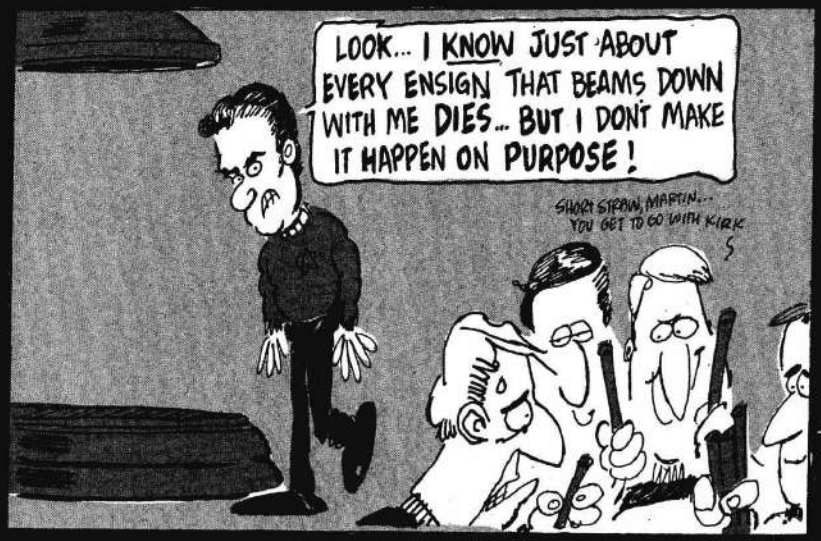






NO, IT'S NOT MY PET... IT'S MY LUNCH!
CONSIDERED HUNK BY FEMALE STEGASAURUS


COMPUTER! I SAID BATTLELAND! ... NOT DISNEYLAND!
NICE GOIN' MEH!


LOOK... I KNOW JUST ABOUT EVERY ENSIGN THAT BEAMS DOWN WITH ME DIES... BUT I DON'T MAKE IT HAPPEN ON PURPOSE!
SHORT STRAW, MARTIN... YOU GET TO GO WITH KIRK

IN KLINGON, THAT MEANS "YOUR MOTHER WEARS ARMY BOOTS!

WHY IS IT WE CAN SAVE THE UNIVERSE ... BUT WE CAN'T GROW ME HAIR!

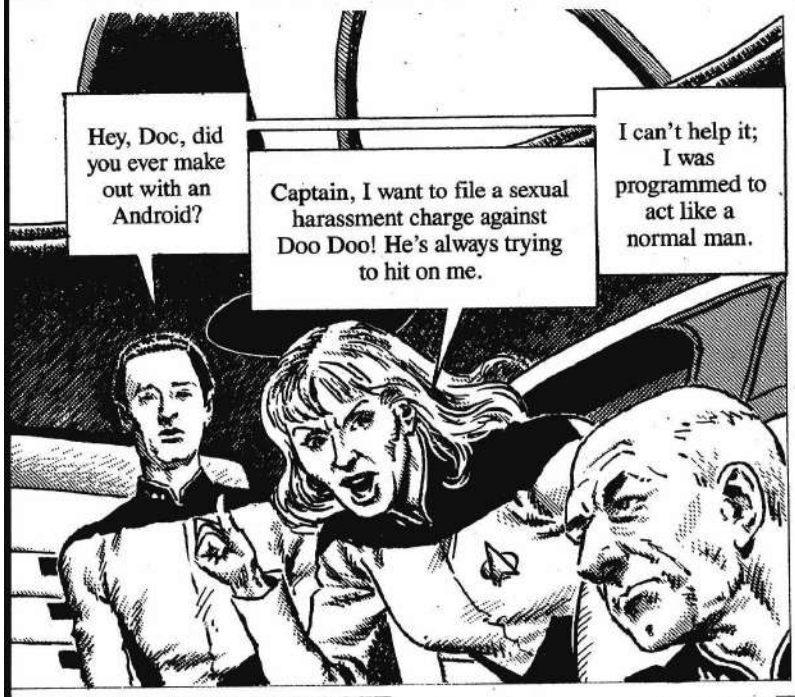
The voyagers of the new improved Star Ship Exitprize no longer seek out new life or go boldly where no man has gone before or any of that other neat stuff 'cause they're too busy talking. So adjust your earplugs as we blast off into outer space for a Cracked eye view of…

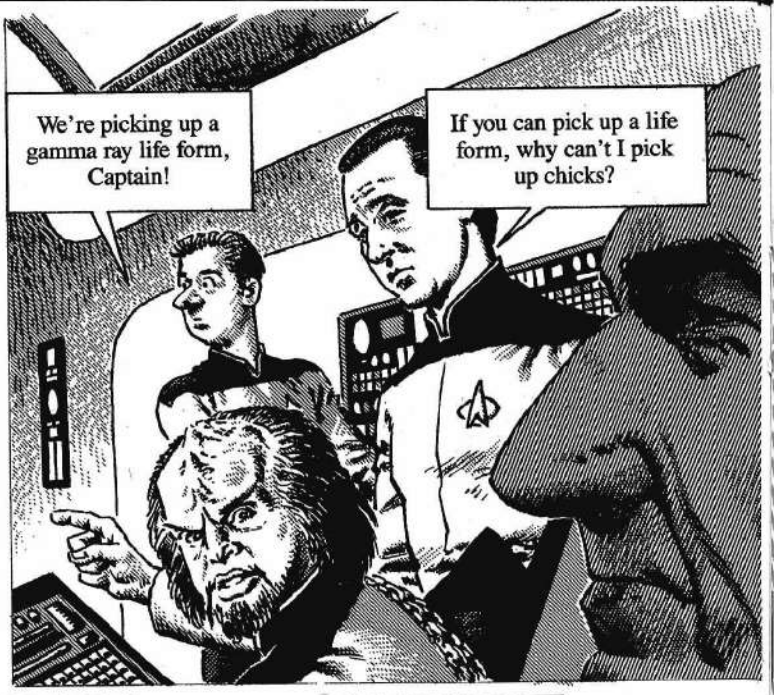
STAR WRECK

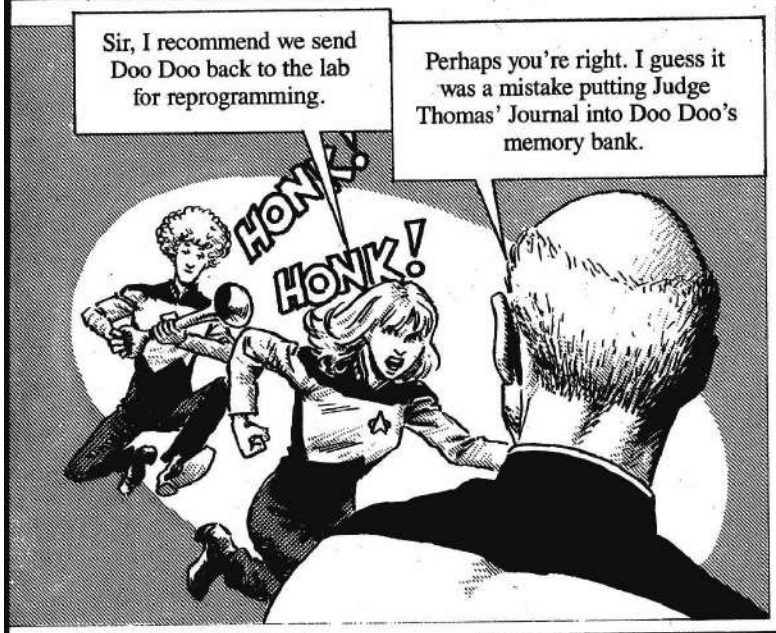
THE NEXT DEGENERATION

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

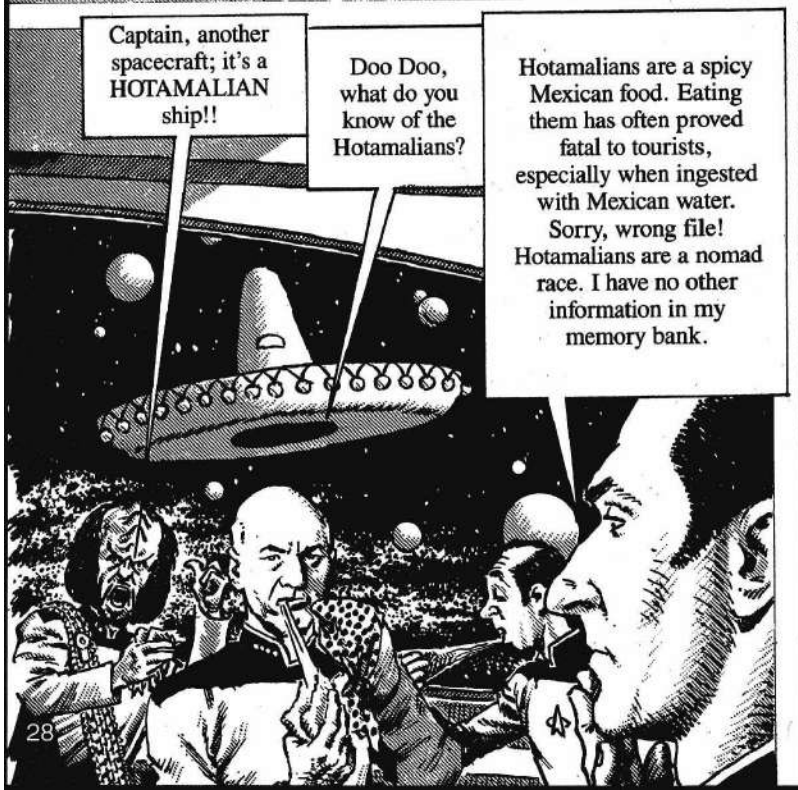
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN


Hey, Doc, did you ever make out with an Android?
Captain, I want to file a sexual harassment charge against Doo Doo! He's always trying to hit on me.
I can't help it; I was programmed to act like a normal man.

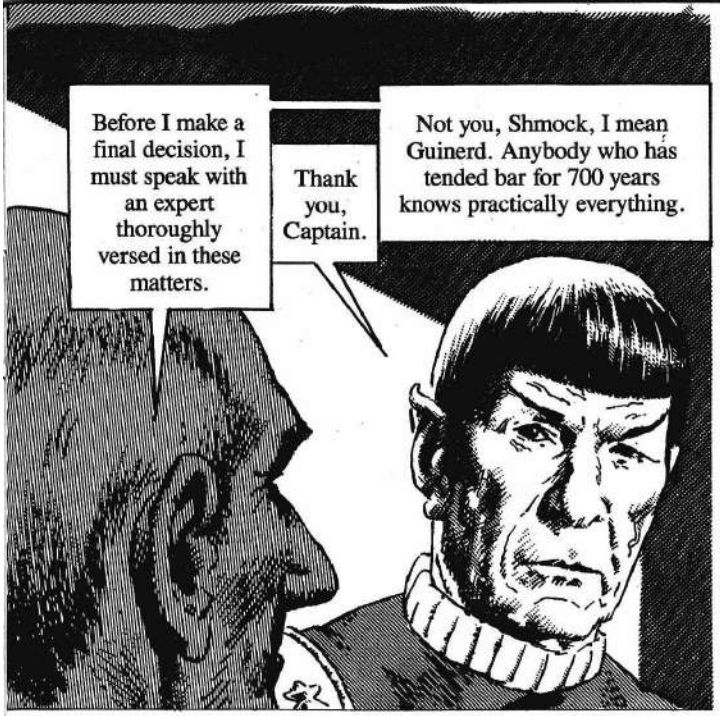

We're picking up a gamma ray life form, Captain!
If you can pick up a life form, why can't I pick up chicks?

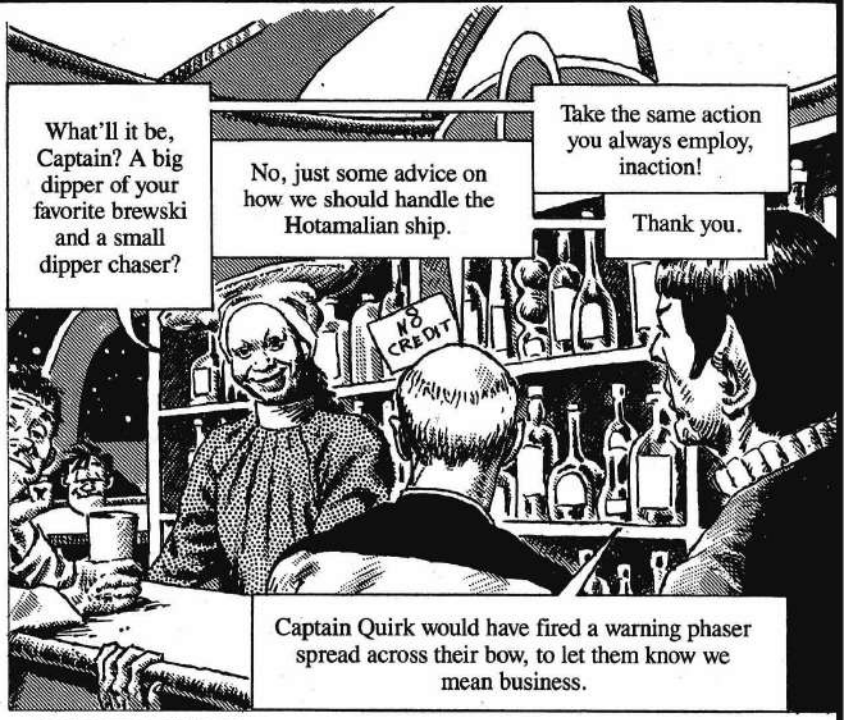

Sir, I recommend we send Doo Doo back to the lab for reprogramming.
Perhaps you're right. I guess it was a mistake putting Judge Thomas' Journal into Doo Doo's memory bank.
HONK!
HONK!

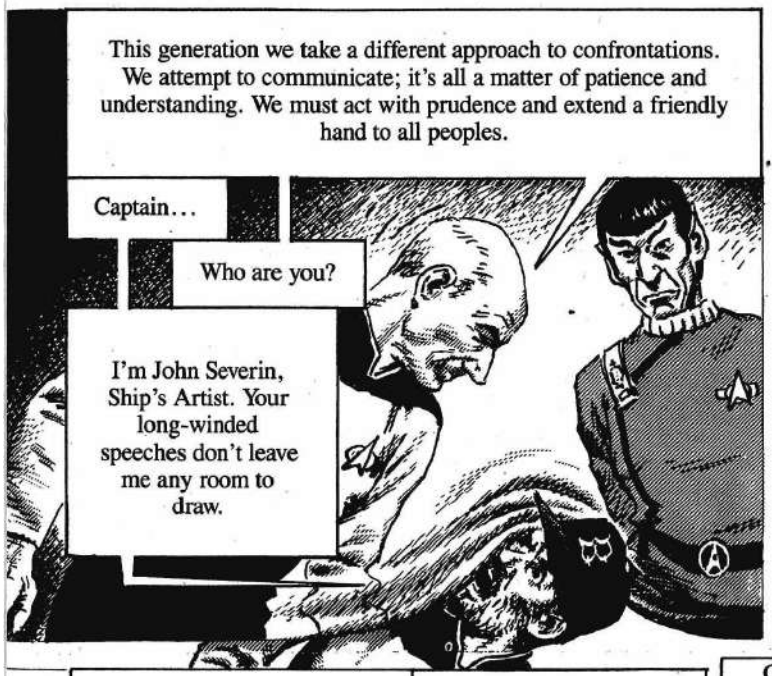
Sir, it's a spaceship...
It may be the Rummylins. Take evasive action, prepare to fire phasers!
Hold your fire! It's the Domino Pizza Delivery Craft!
They're two eons late; we don't have to pay.

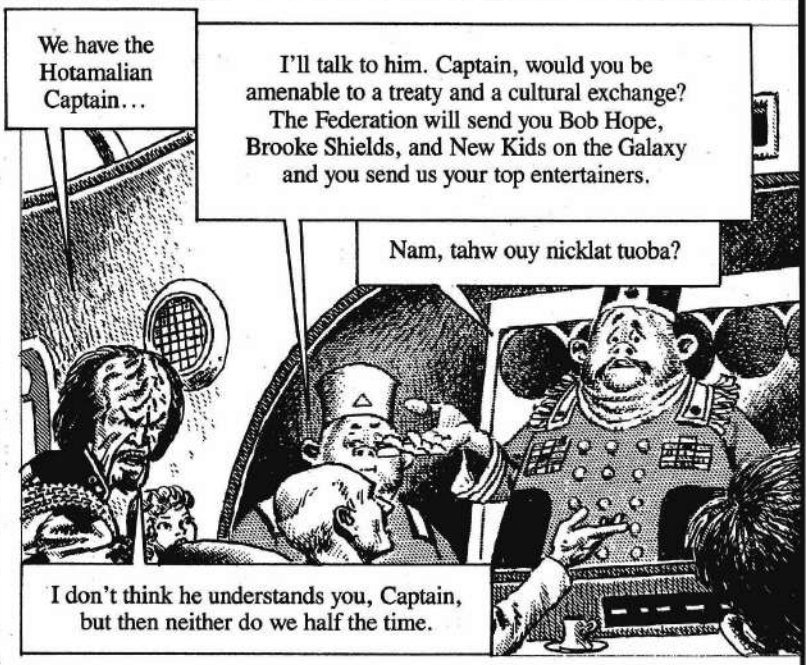

Captain, another spacecraft; it's a HOTAMALIAN ship!!
Doo Doo, what do you know of the Hotamalians?
Hotamalians are a spicy Mexican food. Eating them has often proved fatal to tourists, especially when ingested with Mexican water. Sorry, wrong file! Hotamalians are a nomad race. I have no other information in my memory bank.

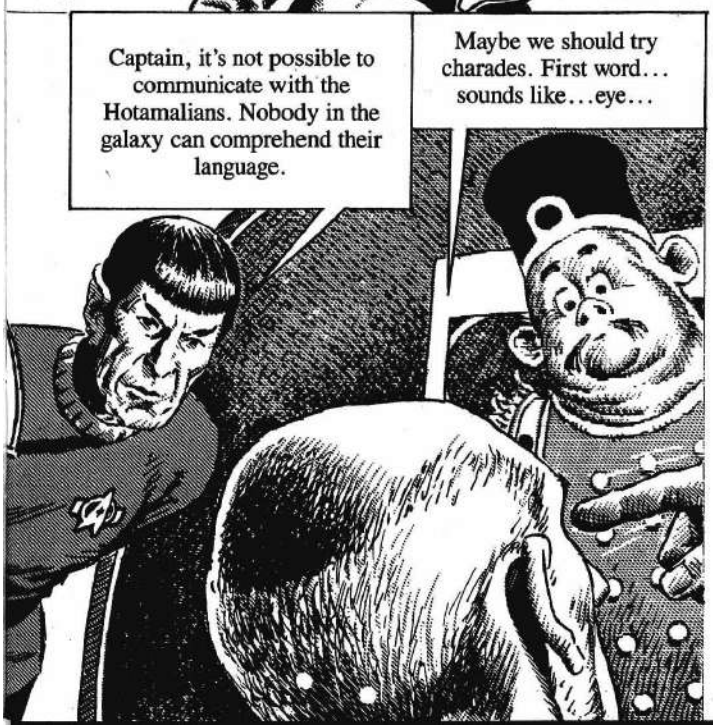
Shall we attack, Captain?
If you ask me, I think you should try talking to them.
That's sound advice!
I'm surprised, Captain...
That I take advice from the ship's barber?
No, that you even have a barber.

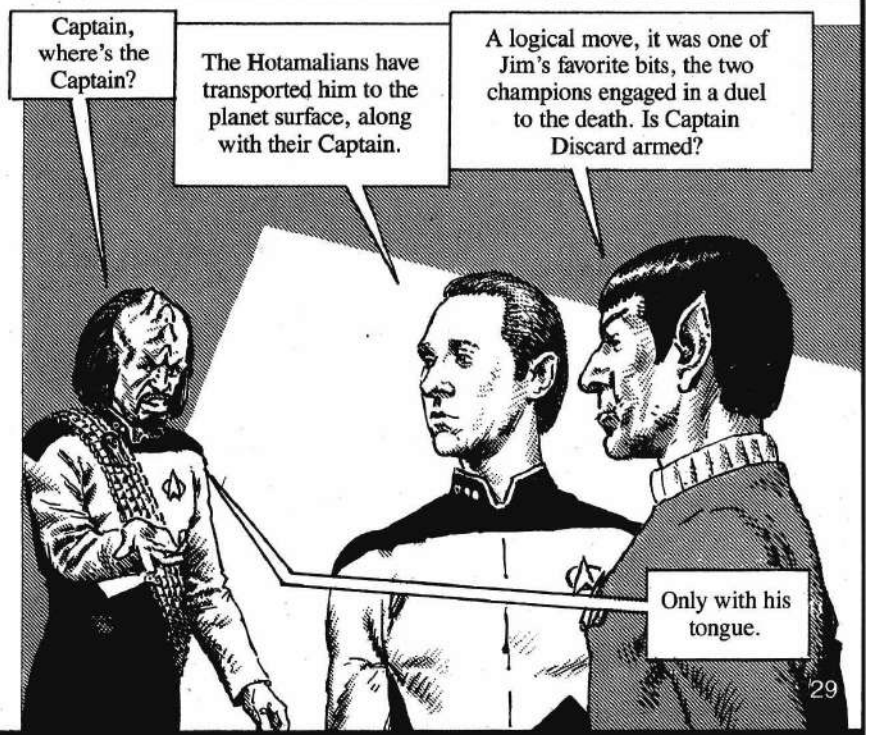

Before I make a final decision, I must speak with an expert thoroughly versed in these matters.
Thank you, Captain.
Not you, Shmock, I mean Guinerd. Anybody who has tended bar for 700 years knows practically everything.


What'll it be, Captain? A big dipper of your favorite brewski and a small dipper chaser?
No, just some advice on how we should handle the Hotamalian ship.
Take the same action you always employ, inaction!
Thank you.
NO CREDIT
Captain Quirk would have fired a warning phaser spread across their bow, to let them know we mean business.


This generation we take a different approach to confrontations. We attempt to communicate; it's all a matter of patience and understanding. We must act with prudence and extend a friendly hand to all peoples.
Captain...
Who are you?
I'm John Severin, Ship's Artist. Your long-winded speeches don't leave me any room to draw.


We have the Hotamalian Captain...
I'll talk to him. Captain, would you be amenable to a treaty and a cultural exchange? The Federation will send you Bob Hope, Brooke Shields, and New Kids on the Galaxy and you send us your top entertainers.
Nam, tahw ouy nicklat tuoba?
I don't think he understands you, Captain, but then neither do we half the time.


Captain, it's not possible to communicate with the Hotamalians. Nobody in the galaxy can comprehend their language.
Maybe we should try charades. First word... sounds like...eye...


Captain, where's the Captain?
The Hotamalians have transported him to the planet surface, along with their Captain.
A logical move, it was one of Jim's favorite bits, the two champions engaged in a duel to the death. Is Captain Discard armed?
Only with his tongue.

Yeh, nam, emmig evif!
I'm afraid I don't understand you but if you're looking for a fight, I'm not interested. How about a game of Scrabble or a debate on our two cultures?
PLANT A TREE PLEASE
I'm sending a spacecraft to rescue the Captain.
That's not possible; the Hotamalians have scattered an electromagnetic field around our ship...
Nam...
Nam? Does that mean "man"? Of course, you speak in reverse!! All we need is a mirror and we can converse.
Now talk into the mirror.
Man, this is cool. You can dig what I'm saying.
La Fudge, what's happening down there?
I'm not sure; there are two life forms. I can see fuzzy shapes. Wait, now there are three shapes.
This is wonderful. Uh, Captain, I don't want to alarm you, but there's a Plasticine Entity behind you...
Say what?
SO LONG, SUCKER!

I'm picking up a violent turbulence on the planet's surface. There are only two fuzzy shapes now!
They have lifted the magnetic field.
If the Captain is one of those fuzzy shapes, transport him back to the ship!
Captain, are you alright?
I never felt better. I learned the secret of conversing with the Hotamalians.
What happened to their Captain?
He was eaten by the Plasticine Entity, but not before we had a splendid talk. Get me the Hotamalian ship. I must tell them the good news...
I don't think they're going to be thrilled.
There's no response!
Captain, there's no life aboard the Hotamalian vessel...
Obviously the Plasticine Entity absorbed the entire crew!
That's too bad; I was looking forward to chatting with them.
Captain's Log, Stardate 40084.5. Attempts to communicate with the Hotamalian ship proved futile. We believe the Entity ate the crew. Naturally, all of this exciting action took place off screen, as usual.
Captain, I hate to interrupt your soliloquy, but the Entity is approaching at warp speed!!
Prepare to launch torpedoes...
Belay that order! We are going to attempt to communicate with the Entity!!
Captain, may I speak freely? At the Academy, I know you were a communications major but don't you think you're carrying this stuff too far?
Captain, he did wipe out the entire Hotamalian crew. I concur with No. 1, he should be destroyed?
It might have had a good reason; perhaps it was hungry or maybe they dissed him. Doo Doo, attempt to establish contact with the Entity.

Sir, it's receptive to our signals. I'm picking up gravitation impulses.
Can you decipher the patterns?
Wait, I think I've got it! By George, I've got it...!
We have to erase those old movies from Doo Doo's memory bank. Switch to manual readout...
It says, BURP... wait, there's more. Fee fi fo fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman...
Captain, we've got to destroy that thing before it kills all of us!
Number 1, we are not hunters. Our job is to boldly go where no man has gone before.
TIK TIKY TIK
Does that mean inside the digestive tract of an Entity?
I'm relieving you of all duties, report to your quarters. Guinerd, I trust your judgement. You're my new Number 1!
Chalk up a win for Women's Lib.
How do you propose we deal with the Entity?
No problem...
First we feed that sucker. Hearty appetite, dude!
YAHHHHHH
Then we waste him!!
Special Guest Star Log, Stardate 40084.9. I am not capable of emotion but if I were, I'd feel happy. Sanity and logic have finally returned to the Exitprize. There indeed is hope for the next generation. Beam me aboard, Scotty.
BRRRRRRRRRZAP
SPLAT!
THEND

OREHEK'S CRACKED LOOK AT WRESTLING

GRUNT!
GRAPPLE!
GROAN!
GROWL!
HUSH UP, LADIES! I CAN'T HEAR THEIR GRUNTS!
HOWIE, ARE THESE BOUTS FOR REAL OR ARE THEY JUST GOOD ACTORS?
OF COURSE IT'S FOR REAL, NOBODY CAN ACT THAT BAD!
HEY, YOU! SIT DOWN IN FRONT!
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE AT SHEA?
OH, OH, HERE COMES THE REFEREE!
WHAT BRAND OF DIAPERS ARE YOU WEARING, PAMPERS OR LUVS?
TOMORROW NIGHT'S BOXING NIGHT!
BALL HOTS
HEAD CRACKED
SAY, "AUNT"!
AND THE NEW HEAVY-WEIGHT... CHAMPEEN...
IT MUST BE A MISTAKE! IT'S MY TURN TO WIN!
IT'S GOING TO RAIN, I CAN FEEL IT IN YOUR BONES!
HULK, YOU'VE LET THE CANADIAN EARTHQUAKE GET YOU INTO HIS BEARHUG AGAIN!
YEAH, NOW I'LL NEED A NEW WARDROBE!
IF YOU THINK THAT'S A GREAT TATTOO, TURN ME OVER AND I'LL SHOW YOU ANOTHER ONE!
RETURN TO GLAMOUR

GOUGE!
BITE!
GRIMACE!
STAGGER!
EXIT
OH, NO! TELL ME IT'S ONLY A DREAM ... UGH!
THIS FLYING MARE IS MINE!
I LOVE YOUR OUTFIT, RIC!
THANKS, EL. IT'S A HAND-ME-DOWN FROM MY WIFE, SHE WORE IT TO THE INAUGURAL BALL.
THAT'S DISGUSTING! NO RESPECT FOR THE LOSERS.
WATCH OUT FOR THE COUNT, CHIEF, HE ALWAYS GOES FOR THE THROAT!
BRUNO, THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE PIN OUR OPPONENT!
YOU FEEL TEN POUNDS LIGHTER SHANNON, HOW DID YOU DO IT?
YOU SHOULD NEVER ARGUE WITH THE REFEREE!
ANDRE, WE DIDN'T REHEARSE IT THIS WAY!
THE COUNT
SHOWERS
LOCKERS
GENTS
LADIES
EXITS

Remember when Sabu had his own little elephant pictures? When Andy Hardy could romp and rant thru 3 or 4 pictures a year? B-pictures, they called them. Low-budget laughs. But then came the day of the Super-Colossal, the Elegant Epic, and the B's flew away. So if you grew up too late to catch the beloved characters in those low-budget flicks, get ready to shed a nostalgic tear or two now, as we catch the final ads for the farewell episodes of . . .

The last of

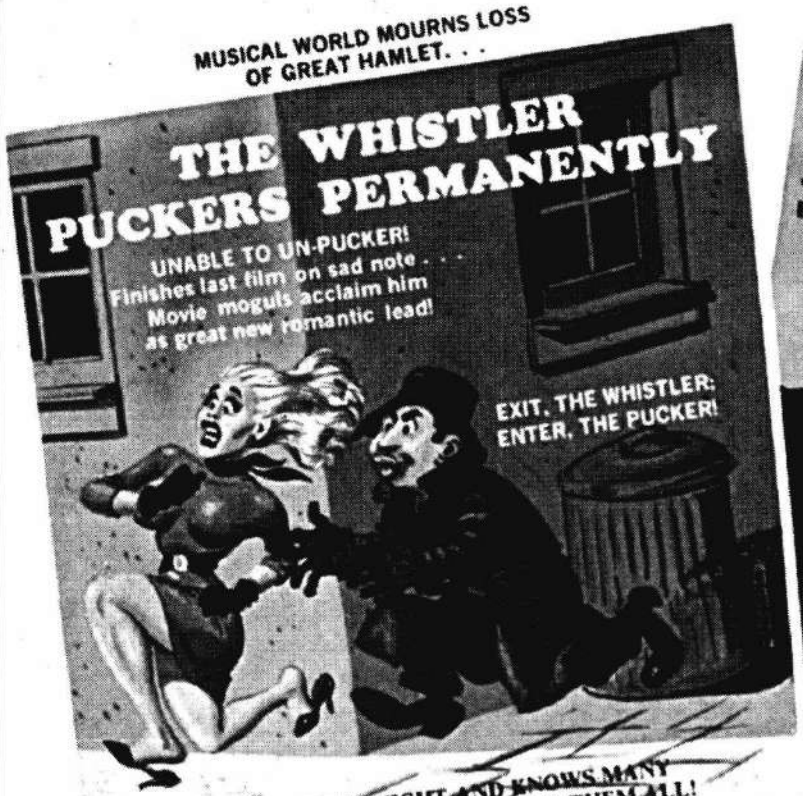
THEY SAID IT WOULDN'T LAST!!
THE KETTLES GO TO POT!

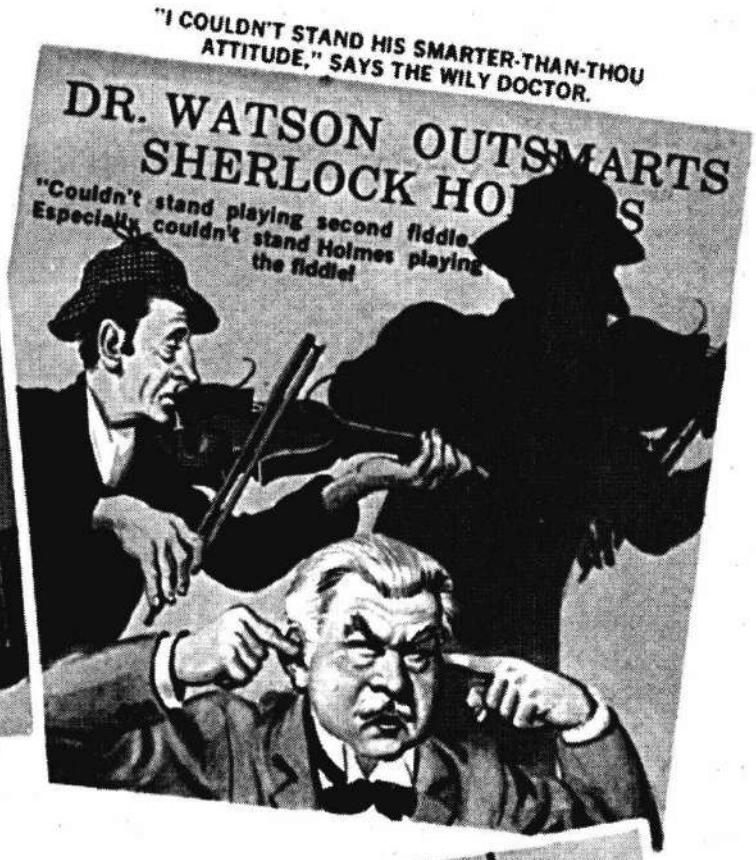
THE TOWN WASN'T BIG ENOUGH
TO HOLD HIM!

EVERYBODY SAID THEY'D COME TO
NO GOOD! GAS WHA' HOPPENED?

SOONER OR LATER, IT WAS INEVITABLE. . .
GOING, GOING, GONE!

the HOLLYWOOD "B" MOVIES

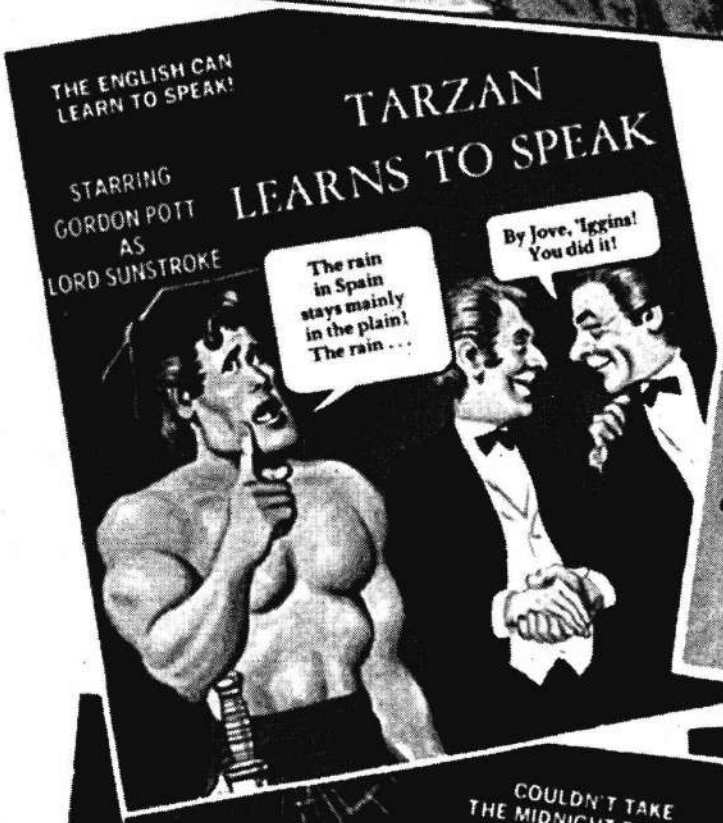




HE WALKS BY NIGHT AND KNOWS MANY STRANGE THINGS . . . AND DOES THEM ALL!

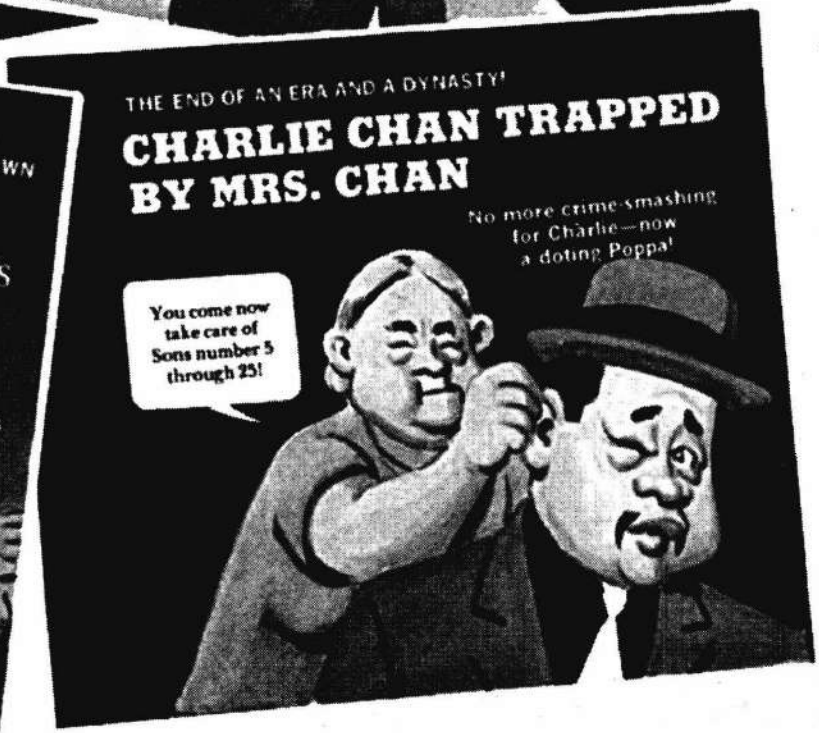
FROM FILM HEIGHTS TO THE DEPTHS. . .
THE DEAD END KIDS REACH A DEAD END
Now in Deep Retirement, beaten by the East Side Kids, humiliated by the Bowery Boy Kids, they could go on no longer. . . So they ended it all by going off the Deep End!
Must we dig?

MUSKETEERS
MEET
Touche, M'sieu Pussycat! All for one and all for ME!


THE ENGLISH CAN LEARN TO SPEAK!
TARZAN LEARNS TO SPEAK
STARRING GORDON POTT AS LORD SUNSTROKE
The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain! The rain . . .
By Jove, 'Iggins! You did it!

WE ALL HAVE TO GO SOME TIME!
Mashuggingner Pictures presents
THE SAINT SHOOTS THE FALCON
. . . While following the script religiously!! (The screen wasn't big enough for both of them!)
Sorry, old chap!

COULDN'T TAKE THE MIDNIGHT-TO-DAWN SHIFT!
Ham Joker's
Dracula Switches to Smirnoff's!
You say you like to hold hands? Here is a whole boxful of them!
He Likes it! It Likes Him


THE END OF AN ERA AND A DYNASTY!
CHARLIE CHAN TRAPPED BY MRS. CHAN
No more crime-smashing for Charlie—now a doting Poppa!
You come now take care of Sons number 5 through 25!

Man, do YOU have problems! What's that? You say you DON'T have any problems? Sure you do! We ALL do! Just think about it for a second...Think hard! Think REAL hard! Even those teeny-weeny problems that you never gave much thought about actually are leaving DEEP EMOTIONAL SCARS on your psyche! Thankfully, there's somebody who'll point out these problems to you... Someone who CARES! Someone who has problems, too! Like TEN MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR'S worth of problems! Her name...

WINFRAH OPREY!

APPLAUSE!!! APPLAUSE! WHISTLE!! CHEER! CLAP! UNADULTERATED PRAISE!! APPLAUSE!! UNANIMOUS ADMIRATION!!! CHEERS! ACADEMY AWARD NOMINATIONS! HUMANITARIAN AWARDS!!

Today we'll be discussing a very serious problem that is often overlooked and ignored, but is far more common than you'd think and can have devastating consequences! That problem... BRITTLE FINGERNAILS!

Our first guest is a woman who lost her job, home and husband...all due to her broken, unsightly fingernails! Please welcome Jane Q. Housewife!

©1987 by P. BAGGE AND BILL WRAY

APPLAUSE! APPLAUSE!!

My support group teaches us to be proud of our God-given body parts and that our flawed fingernails are beautiful in their own way!

That's wonderful!

CHEER! CLAP! APPLAUSE!! CLAP!

Also with us today is the founder of that support group, **Nails Are No Big Deal**, who now have 500,000 members nationwide! Please welcome **Jane Q. Expert!**

APPLAUSE!! APPLAUSE!!

BITE! CHEW! NIBBLE!

What we teach, Winfrah, is that it is **not** their fault that they're treated like **2nd class citizens!**

It's **society's** fault! It's **Madison Avenue's** fault! And, it's **men's** fault for expecting us to be **perfect!**

APPLAUD! WILDELY CHEER! SCREAM!

You are so right! I sympathize with your cause, because I really relate to where you're coming from and...

But, Winfrah! Your fingernails are **perfect!** What a manicure job!

Yes, well, I... uh... that is, I... er...

Uh, let's take some questions from the audience!

You, sir!

?

ZIP!

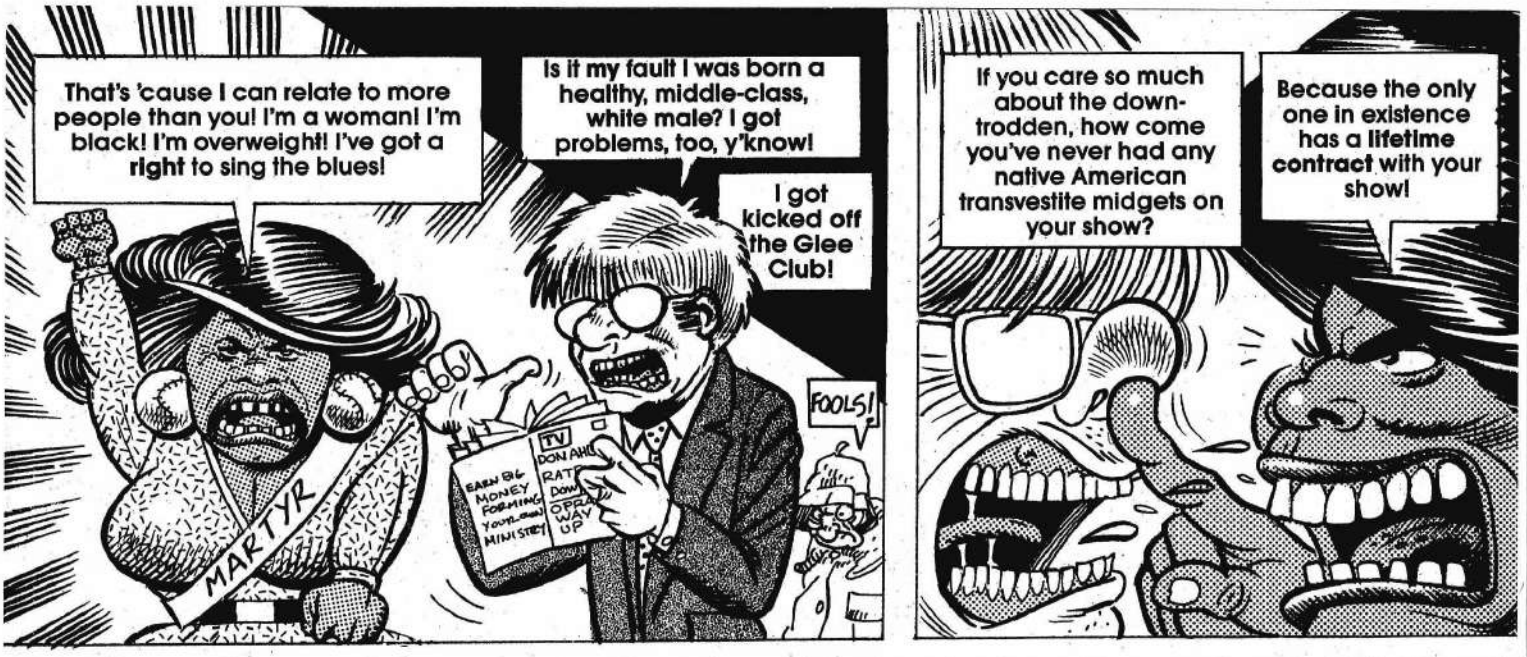
EXIT 1

CRACKED

Duh, y'ladies t'ink **you** got it tough! I'm a mechanic an' b'cause of m'job I can't keep **my** fingernails clean! D'ya have any idea how **hard** it is t'get a **date** wit' **dirty fingernails?**

How about **that,** Ms. Expert? Is this a common problem?

Dirty fingernails are a very common problem! You'll be happy to know that there are support groups all over to help you with your dilemma!
Next problem!
BUD
PLAYGIRL MR. ED NUDE
MIAMI VICE
You have a question, ma'am?
Yeah! You think that fingernails are a big problem?!! Well, I just lost my home in a fire, the IRS is hounding me and terrorists killed my whole family...
On top of that, I only have six months to live and...
Shut up already! You're depressing me! I can only deal with one problem at a time! ...Next!
SHOVE
You! Do you have something to say?
Yes... I, uh...
WE LOVE YOU
Speak up! I can't hear or see you!
I, uh, really fell for these women and can relate on a personal level...
But you're a man! How can you relate to these womens' problems?
Er, I dreamt I was a woman once and psychiatrists say that dreams can seem very real, so...
Wait a minute! You're Phil Donahoo! What are you doing on my show?! That's not fair!
Not fair?! Look, I'm the one that started these "sensitive caring" talk shows! Now people are saying you're more sensitive and caring than I am!
TUNNEL TO END OF MAGAZINE

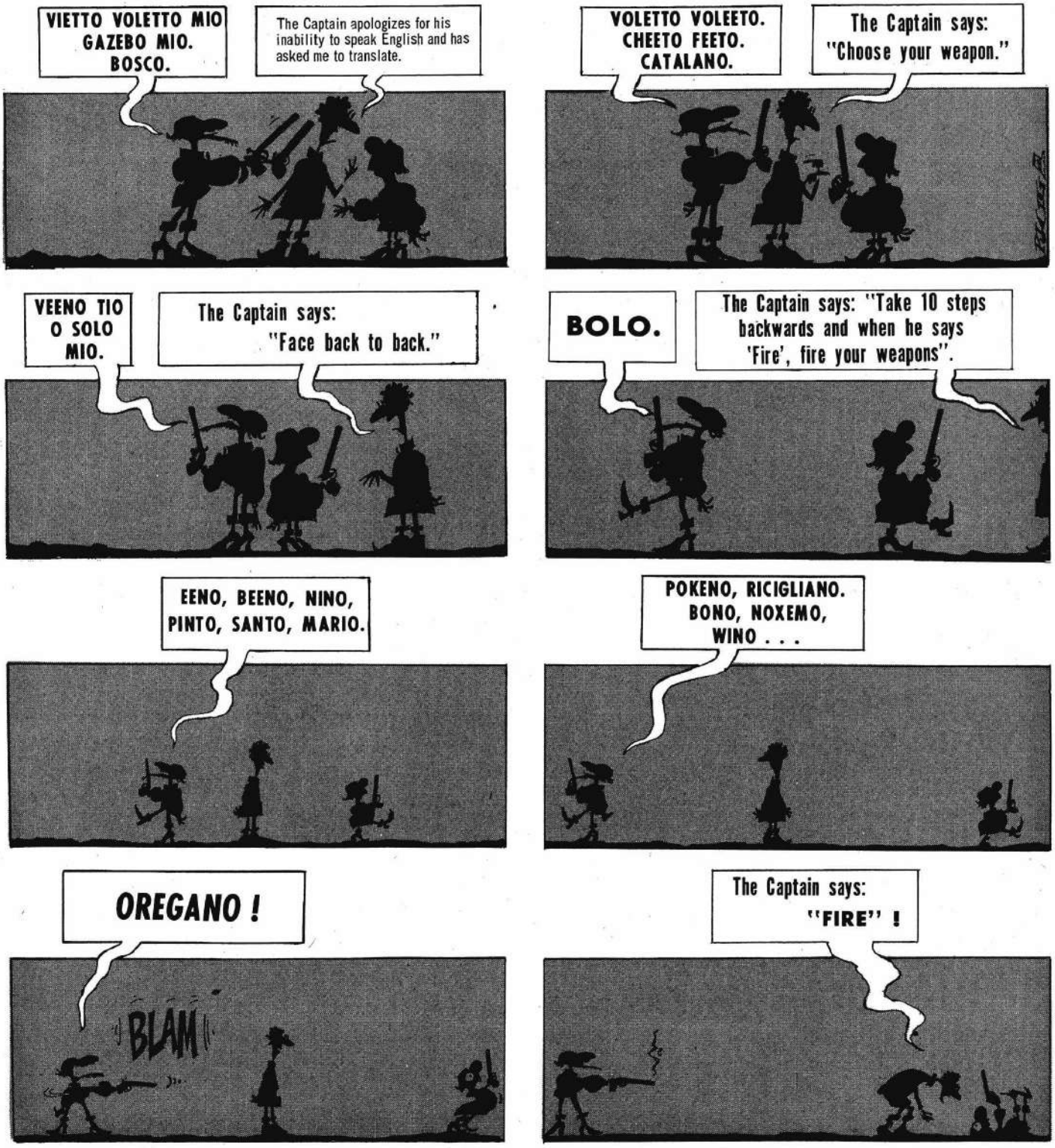

That's 'cause I can relate to more people than you! I'm a woman! I'm black! I'm overweight! I've got a right to sing the blues!
Is it my fault I was born a healthy, middle-class, white male? I got problems, too, y'know!
I got kicked off the Glee Club!
MARTYR
FOOLS!
If you care so much about the down-trodden, how come you've never had any native American transvestite midgets on your show?
Because the only one in existence has a lifetime contract with your show!

Okay, how come you've never had any mass murderers on your show?
Mass murderers?! Who cares about them?!

A-ha! So there is a limit to how many people you care about!
I'll show you who cares the most around here you @#%&*!

FIGHT! THRASH! POW! PUNCH! BEND! CRUNCH!
GIVE IM A LEFT WINFRA!
10 BUCKS ON FIGHTIN' PHIL!
Tomorrow, Winfrah's subject will be International Terrorists: Are They Discriminated Against by Insurance Companies?

THE TRANSLATOR & THE DUEL



To celebrate the STATUE of LIBERTY's centennial, she is being renovated with major corporations doing the sponsoring. What if these companies could've CHANGED the grand old lady? Let's take a look at...

MS. LIBERTY

LARRY'S NOVELTY COMPANY

UNITED YUPPIES

AS INFLUENCED BY...

THE M.T.A.

MTV

DISNEY

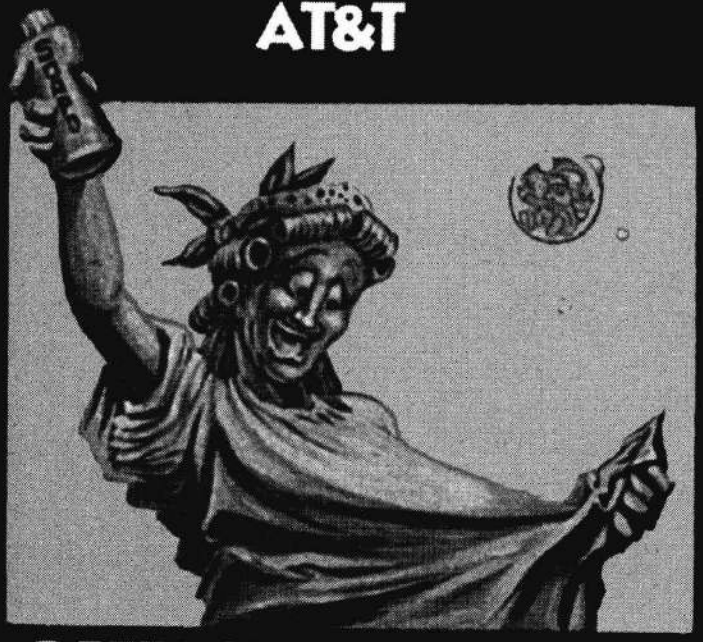
WOMAN'S BOXING ASSOCIATION

TERRORIST ORGANIZATIONS

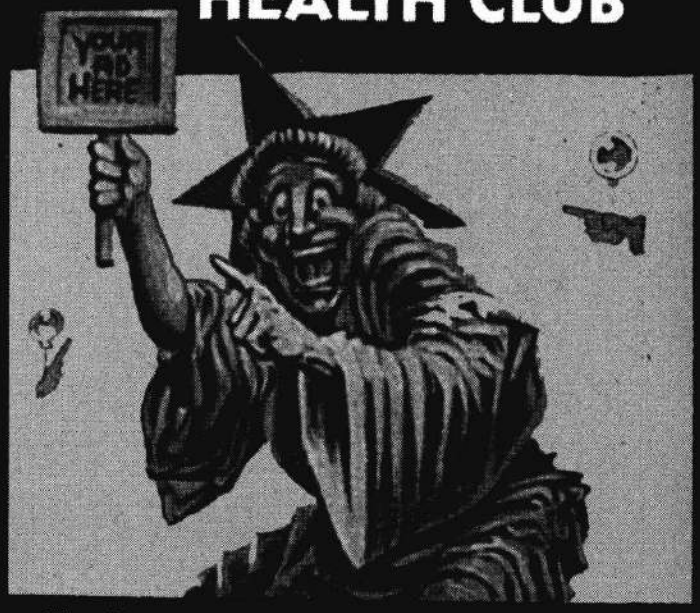
MOTHER GOOSE

AT&T

HEALTH CLUB



DETERGENT COMPANY



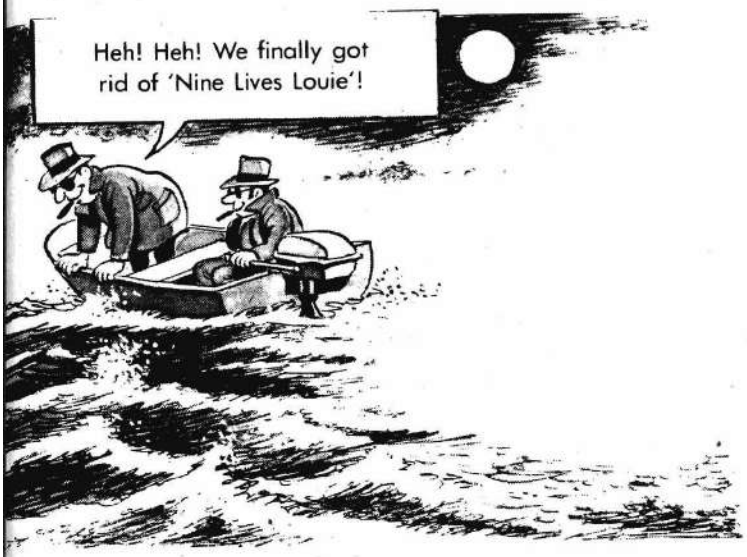
THE ADVERTISING COUNCIL

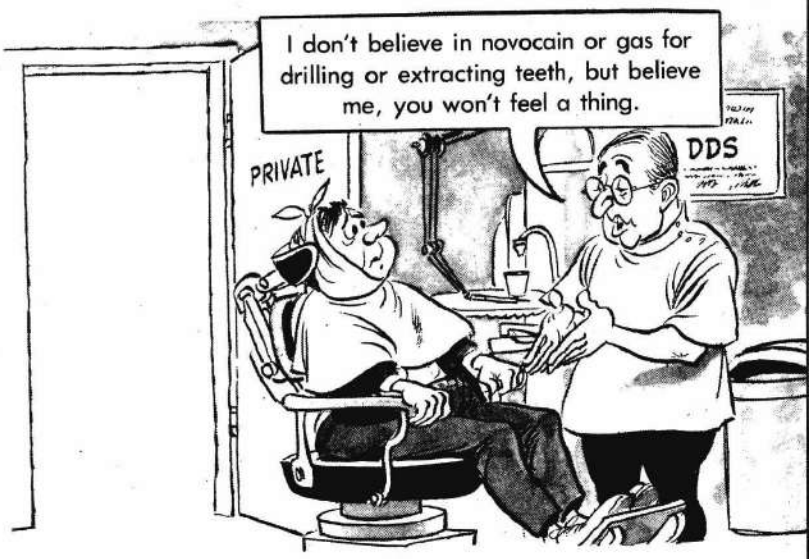
CRACKED® HOLD-UPS!

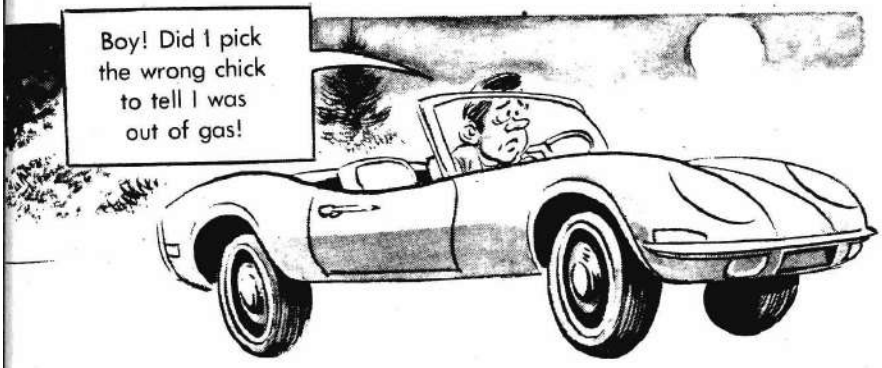
No not **THIS** kind of hold-up!

Hold this page up to the light to see the surprise appear. You'll soon see, Something Funny Is Going On Here!

THIS kind of hold-up!



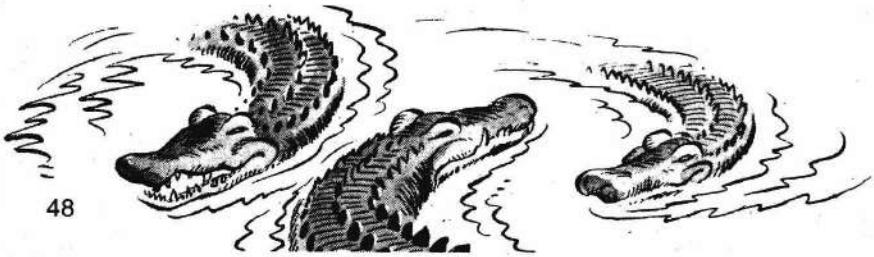




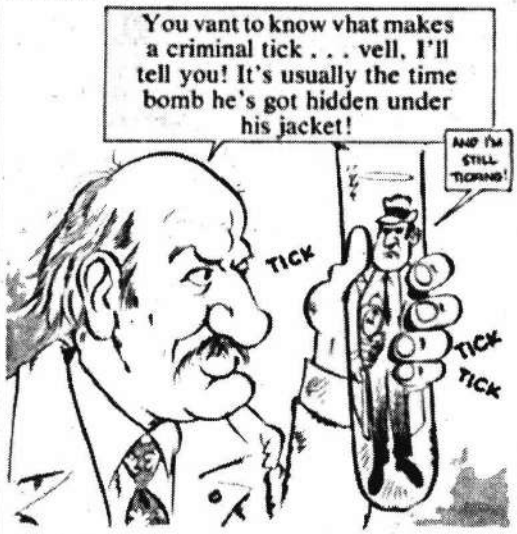
STOP!

Don't Read This Page First!

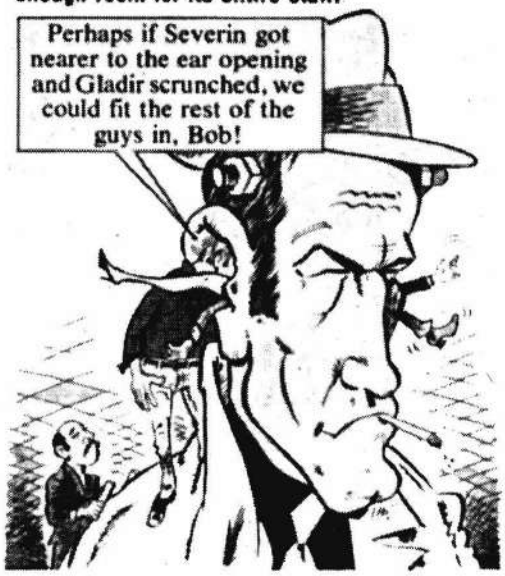
THE FUN STARTS ON THE BACK OF THIS PAGE!
TURN BACK AND ENJOY THE SURPRISE . . .
JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT!



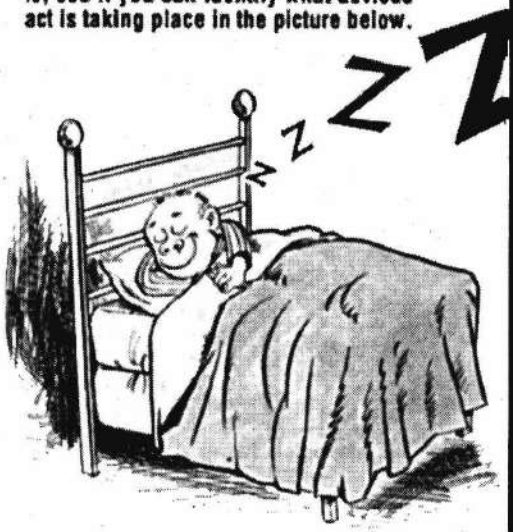
Dateline—New York. It was revealed today that the way to prevent crime is by understanding what makes a criminal tick. To reach this answer, we contacted Dr. Howard Steinbaum of the Steinbaum Criminal Institute.



To further answer this question, CRACKED then attempted to get inside the criminal mind, but unfortunately, found there wasn't enough room for its entire staff.



To determine if you know what crime is, see if you can identify what devious act is taking place in the picture below.



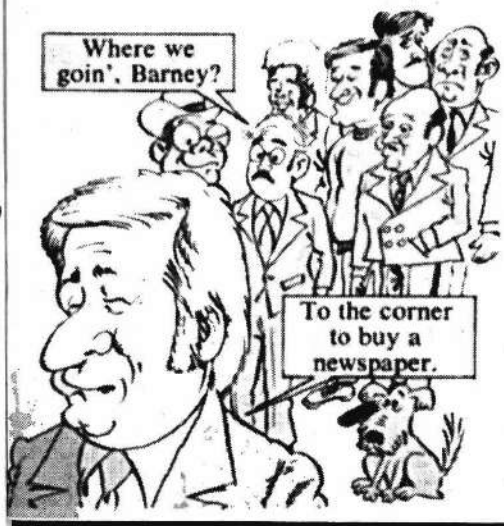
Answer: It's a kidnapping!

Could you have protected yourself against this everyday act, as well as other common assaults and problems that men are subjected to? Well, you could have, if one month ago you had read . . .

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO CRIME PREVENTION

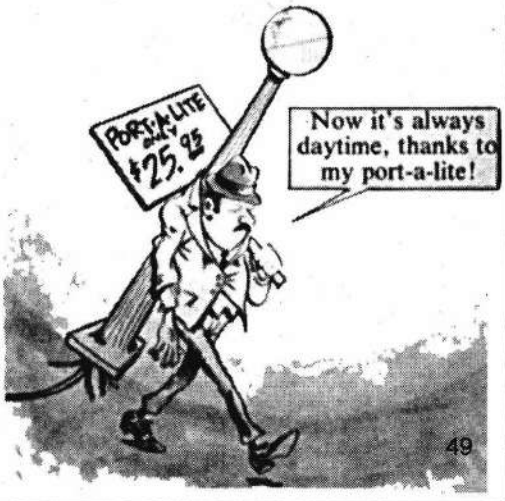
MUGGINGS

To avoid being mugged at night, never walk alone! Try to always take along a friend or two.



Nevertheless, if you must journey out alone, walk in a way that will keep you under the watchful eye of neighboring onlookers.

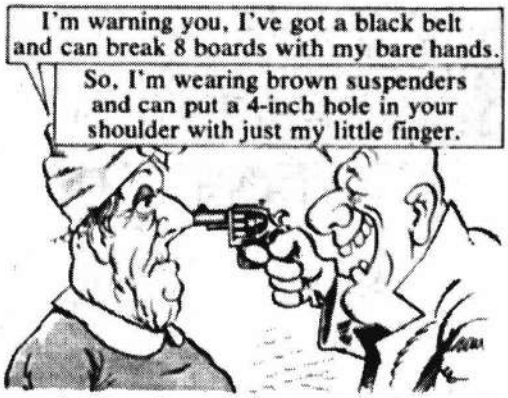
But certainly the most effective and safest preventative is a new CRACKED invention . . . the port-a-lite . . . soon to be available in leading stores.



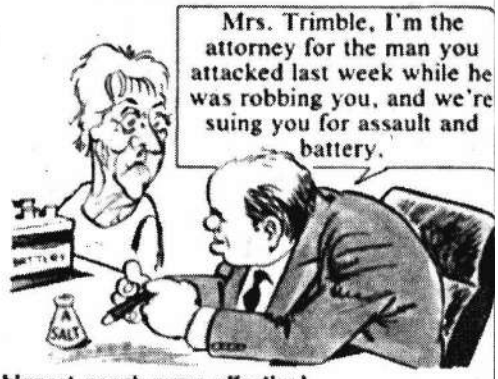
PURSE SNATCHING

The key in deterring purse snatchers is the element of surprise. Some women do this by carrying a whistle around their neck . . .

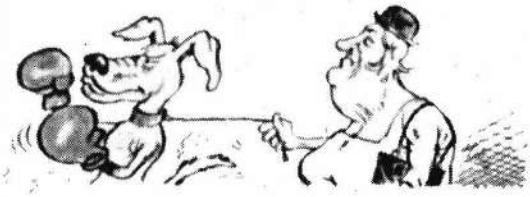
. . . While others find karate very helpful.



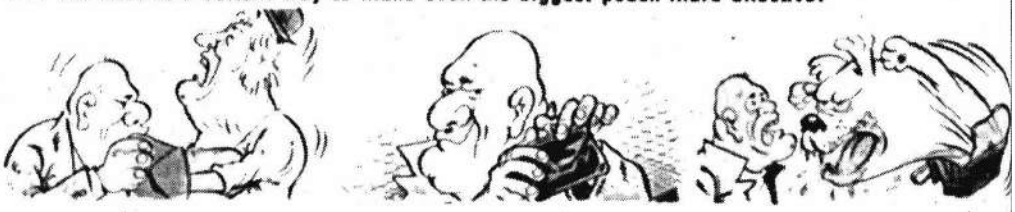
But should you be able to use karate on your assailant, prepare for the consequences.



Walking with a watch dog is also good . . .

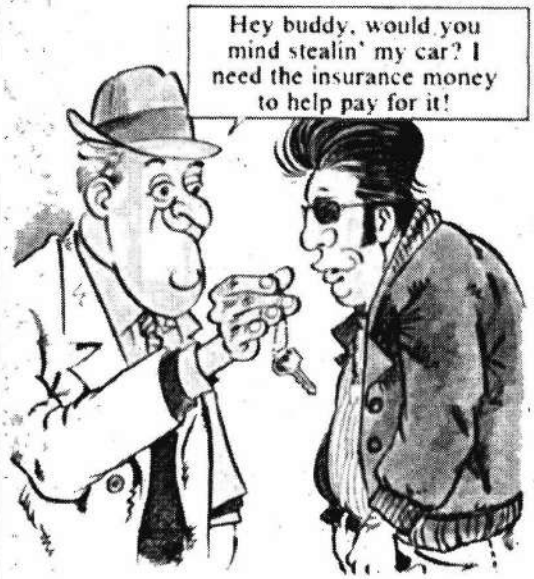


. . . But there is a certain way to make even the biggest pooch more effective!

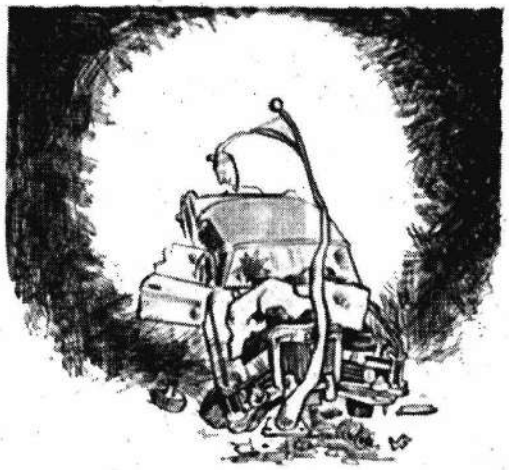


AUTO THEFTS

This man is just asking for his car to be stolen!



To help prevent night time auto thefts, always park your car under a street light . . .



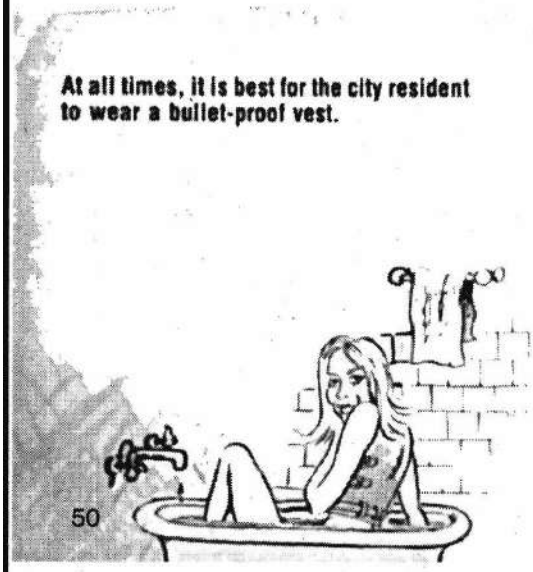
. . . But make sure it's not this far under!

Other people like to park their cars where they can always be within eye range.

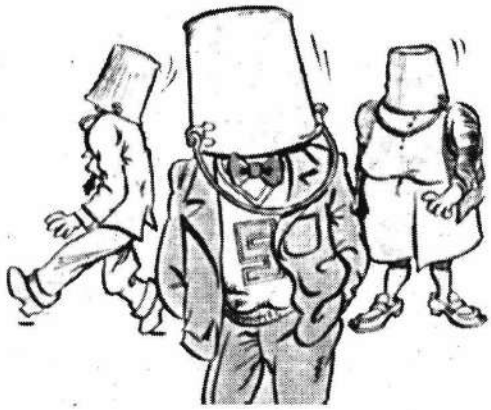
STRAY BULLETS

If you are a resident of a big city, then take special heed of this next section. As you know, shootings in a metropolis are a common event and the only preventative in protecting one's self against stray bullets is proper dress!

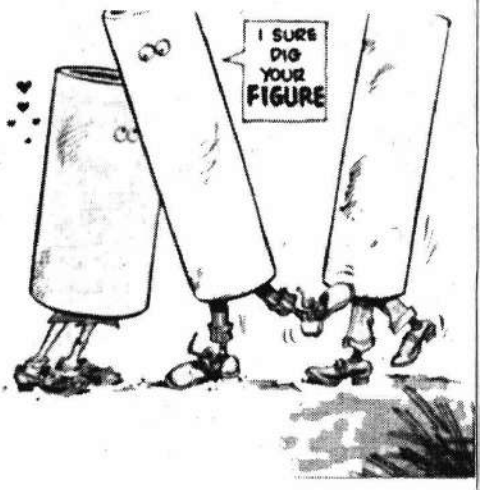
At all times, it is best for the city resident to wear a bullet-proof vest.



But the bullet may stray and get you in the head too, so . . .



But the safest thing of all is the new bulle-tubes, which will soon be out on the market.



ROBBERY

When on the street, always try to keep your money in an inconspicuous place . . . like your shoes.

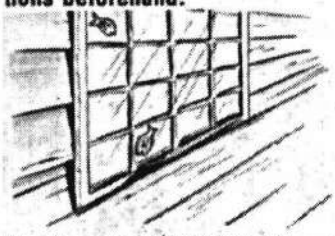
Of course, hope you don't get a burglar like the one above, who happens to know the inconspicuous places.

At home, if someone should break in . . . to prevent bloodshed, cooperate and hand over anything he wants.

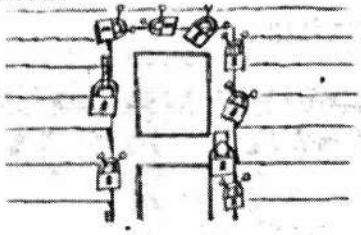
And, after a robbery, always contact the man who can best help you in recovering your losses.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR HOUSE BURGLAR PROOF

The key to halting house burglaries is to take safety precautions beforehand.



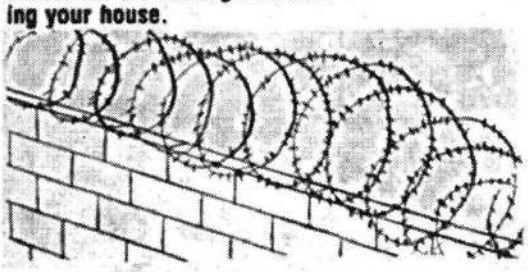
Put locks on all windows. Add adequate locking on all doors.



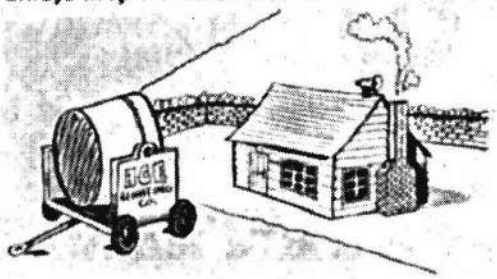
Install a burglar alarm at a point that will alert people.

On lower floor windows, bars are a must in case glass is broken.

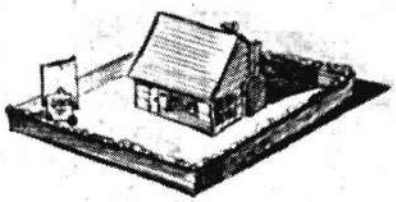
And in some neighborhoods, barbed wire might also be installed on the fencing surrounding your house.



And, as an added precaution, always keep the house well lit.



Yes, take these simple precautions and you too will have a house that is truly burglar proof.



SHOPLIFTING

(Note: This section is for those people who own their own business . . . and also for those shoplifters who like to keep up with the competition!)

In the picture below, is one of the most severe cases of shoplifting ever witnessed.

But in most cases, shoplifting is the pilfering of one or two items that can often be spotted.

How does one prevent shoplifting? Perhaps Jeffrey Errick, owner of the Hilldale Pharmacy, has come up with the most effective method of all.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITERS

Another way people are victims of crime is by receiving counterfeit bills. To avoid this, always check your change carefully. Below is a comparison between a real $10 bill and one that was cleverly counterfeited, but spotted by a keen-eyed shopper before she was stuck with it.

REAL BILL

Observe the angle of the "10" on the real bill.

COUNTERFEIT BILL

Now notice that in the counterfeit bill, the "10" is crooked by some 23 degrees.

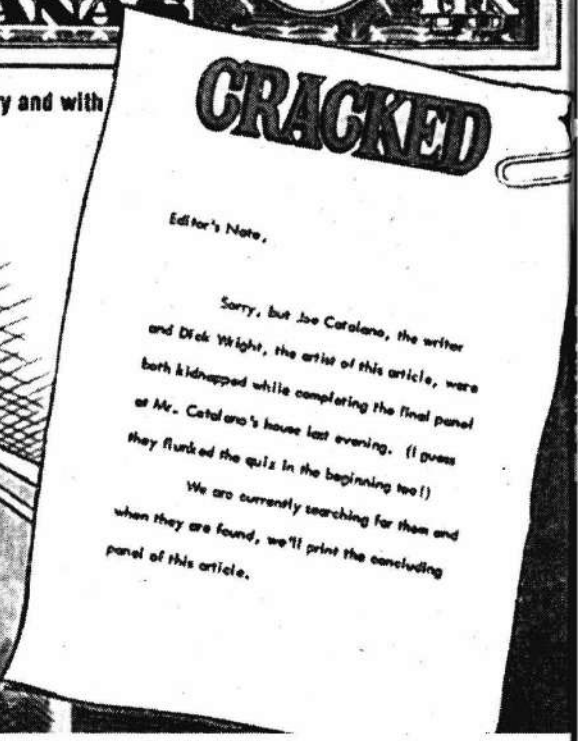
Know Your Money

KEY RULES

America is still a crime-free country and with the right precautions you can . . .

This man is asking for trouble.

This man is playing it safe.



CRACKED

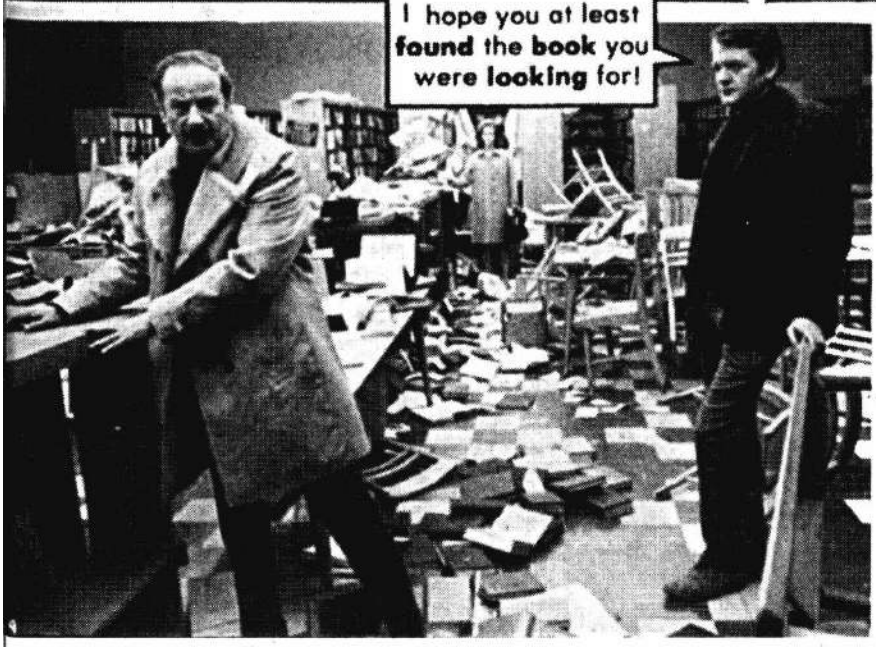
Editor's Note,

Sorry, but Joe Catalano, the writer and Dick Wright, the artist of this article, were both kidnapped while completing the final panel at Mr. Catalano's house last evening. (I guess they flunked the quiz in the beginning too!)

We are currently searching for them and when they are found, we'll print the concluding panel of this article.

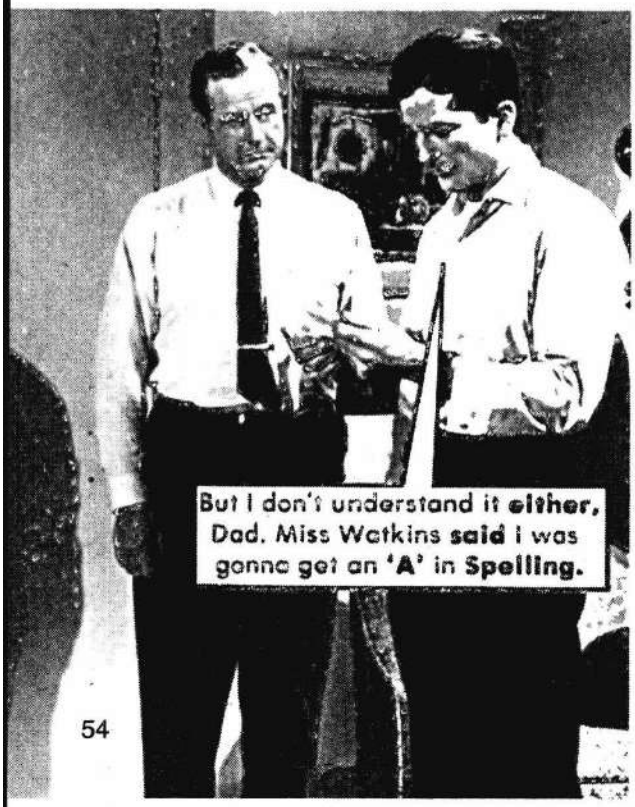
AND YET ONCE AGAIN STILL SOME MORE FROM

THE CRACKED LENS



Ah, Artie. I don't think the chef **liked** that remark you made about his **lasagna!**

I **sure** wish Alice would get a **can opener!**


But I don't understand it **either,** Dad. Miss Watkins **said** I was gonna get an **'A'** in **Spelling.**

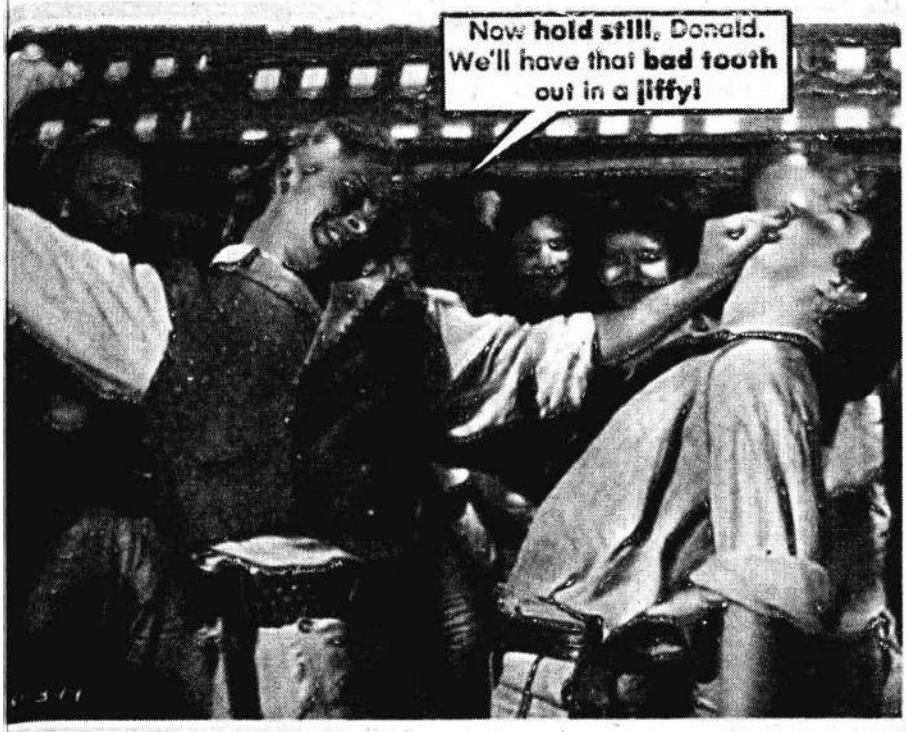
We weren't **laughing,** Jerry. We **like** your new **hat. Don't** we, Ron?

Good grief, Dan! Why don't you break down and buy your **own** drink for a change!
I hate to say this, Pete, but it **looks** like you're **stuck** in this **sleeping bag** forever.
Listen, hon. I can't **talk** anymore. I think someone **else** wants to **use** the **phone.**
Sorry dear, but they were all **out** of **popcorn.** I hope you like **hot buttered parsley.**
As you can see ma'am, your son's **shirt cuff** extends **three inches** below the wrist— a **clear violation** of the public dress code!

I told him not to **jump** without his **chute**, but **nooooo**. . . he **had** to **prove** he could **hit** the **ground** before I could!

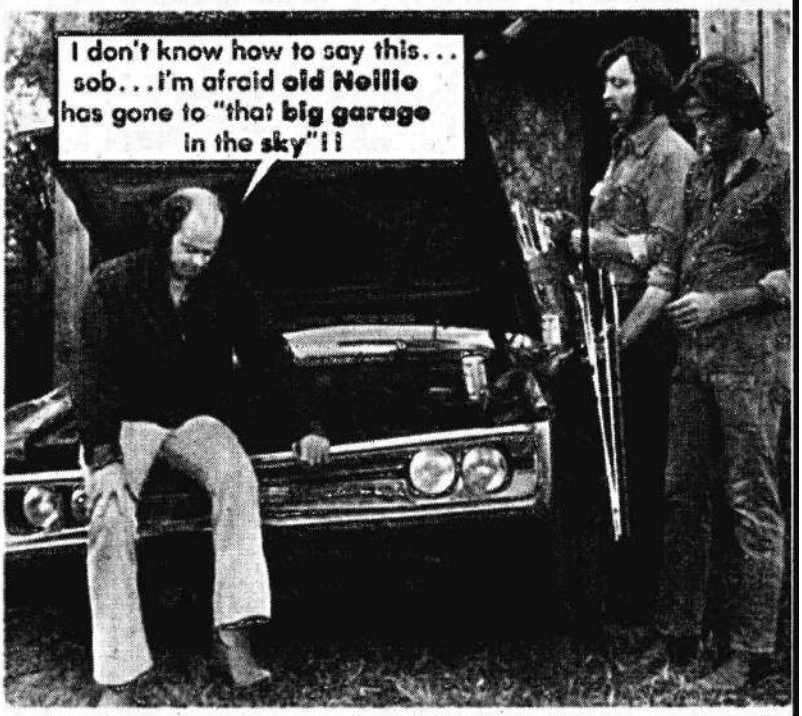
Leesen Doctor! Eeder you **bring** my **seester** back to life or you'll be **down dere** weeth her!

Sorry buddy, but there's only **enough hot dogs** here for the **six** of us!


Now **hold still**, Donald. We'll have that **bad tooth** out in a **jiffy!**

Well...isn't **anyone** gonna tell me what the **surprise** is?!

I'm **warning** you, Lucas. You yell **"kill da bum"** one more time and I'm gonna throw you out of here personally!

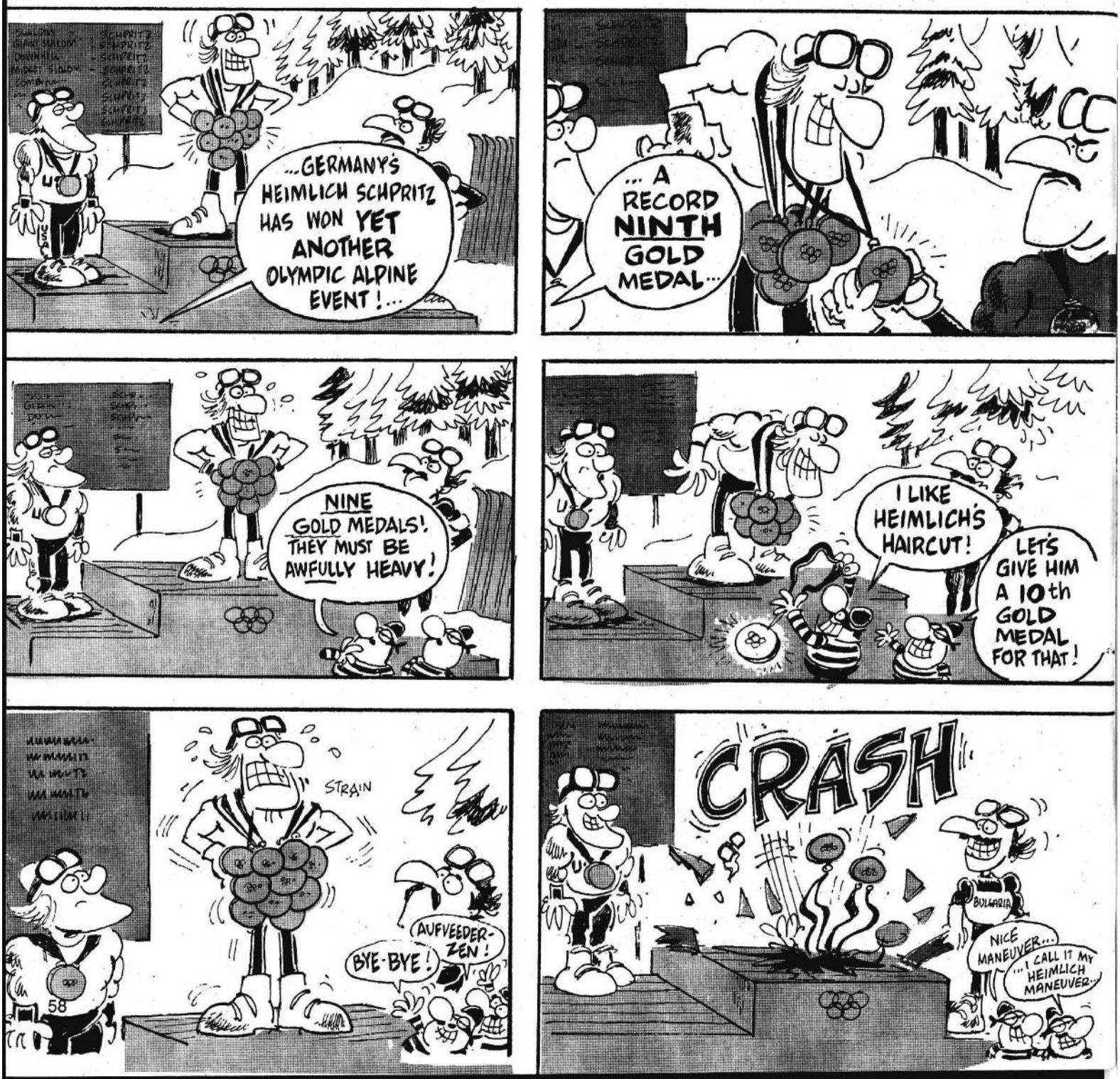

I don't know how to say this... sob...I'm afraid **old Nellie** has gone to "that **big garage** in the **sky**"!!

Now the **first thing** ya gotta remember is **never** pull an **unloaded** gun on an **angry gunslinger!**

Haven't you people **found** my **contacts** yet?!

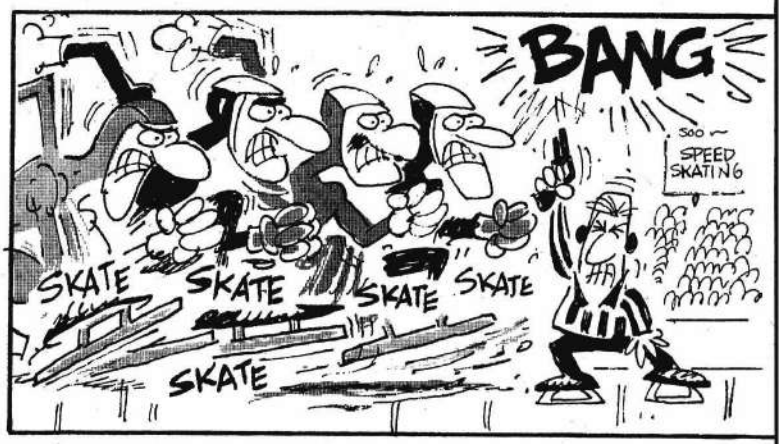
SPIES AND SABOTEURS HIT THE WINTER OLYMPICS

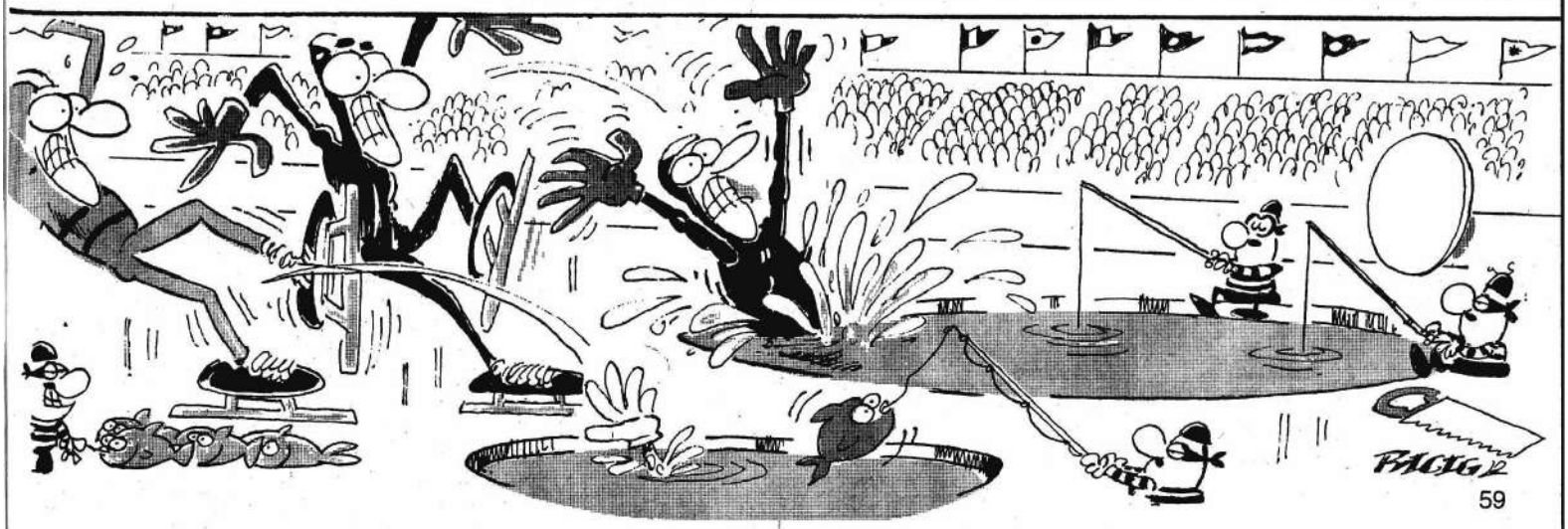
PART I



SPIES AND SABOTEURS HIT THE WINTER OLYMPICS

PART II

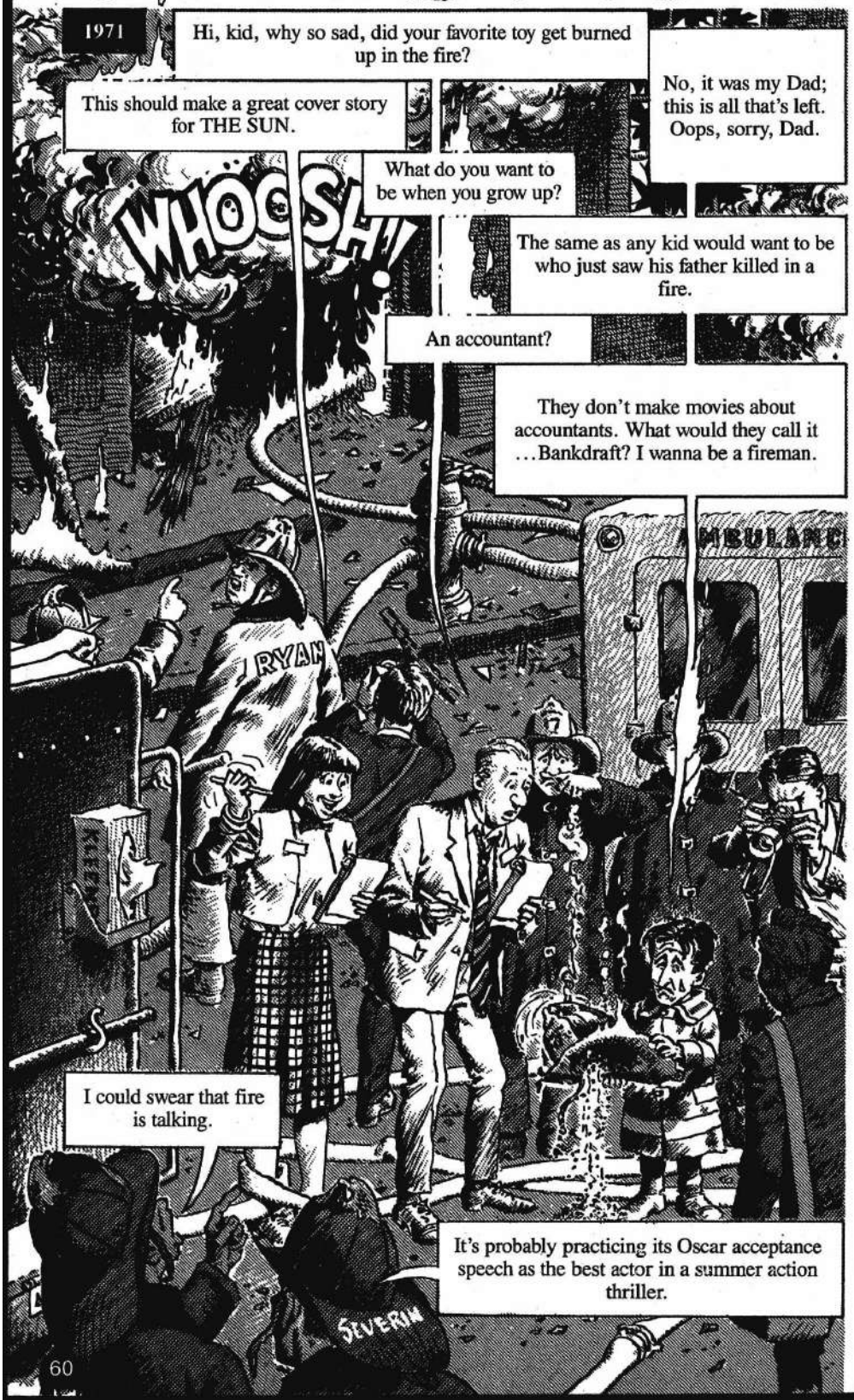


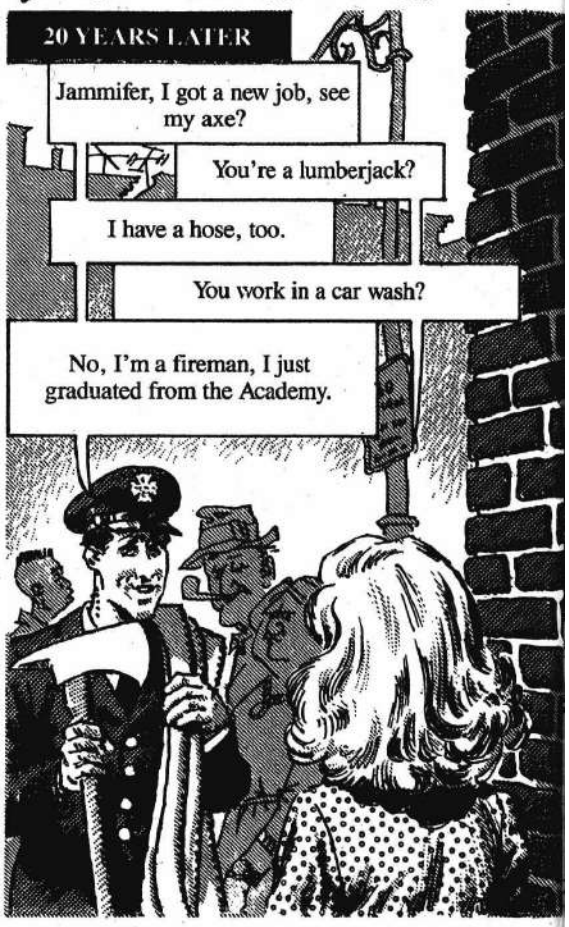


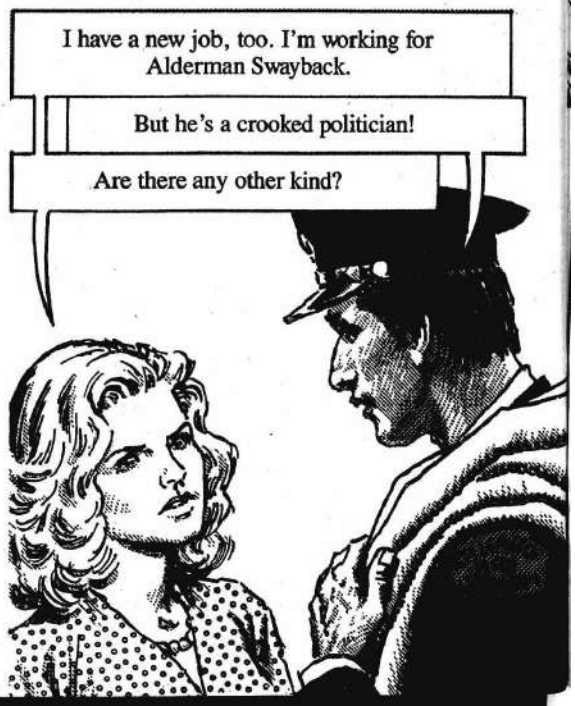
One of the summer blockbusters is about firemen. In fact, the script was written by a former firefighter. Unfortunately, he's more familiar with back drafts than script drafts. We strongly recommend he rejoin the Fire Department before he writes another...

WRITER: TONY FRANK
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

HACKDRAFT



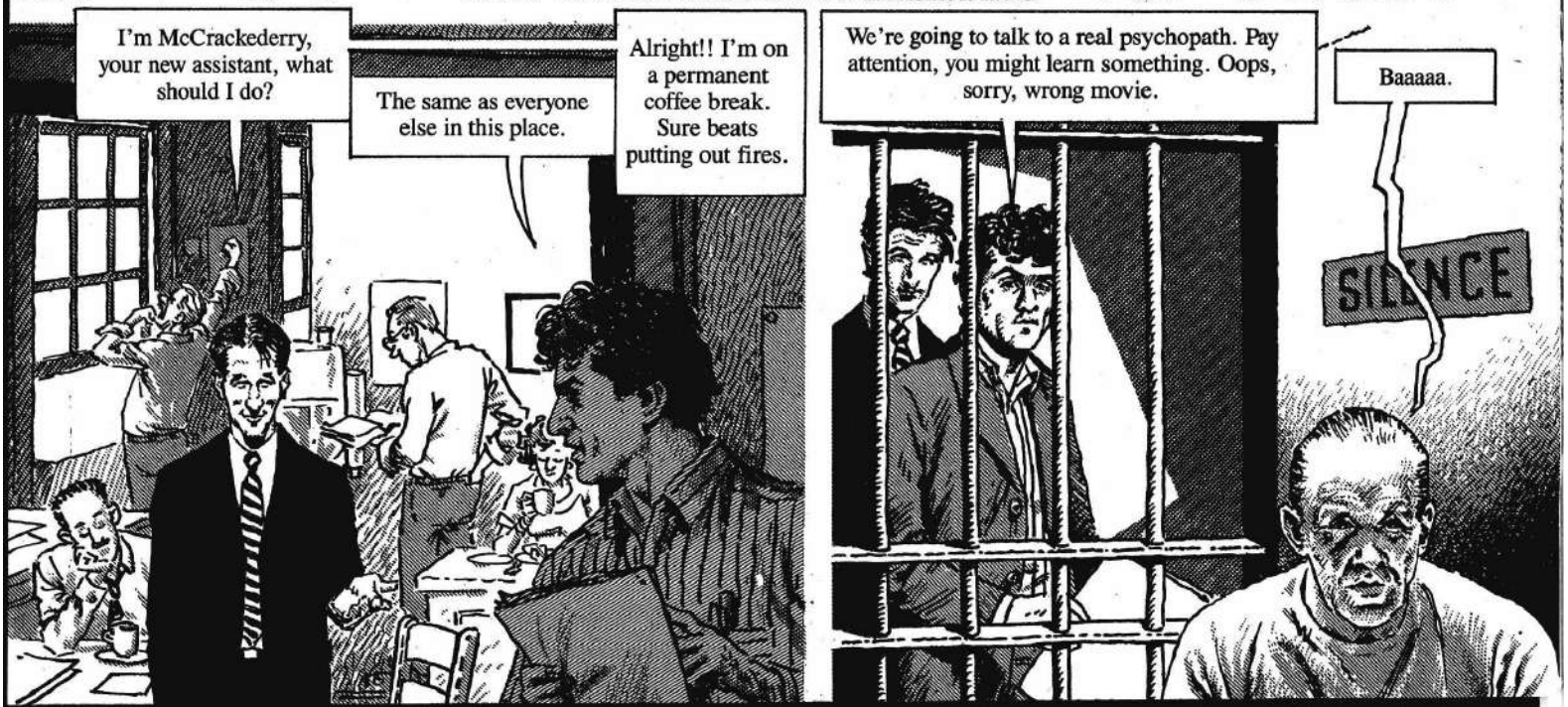




Stave, I've been assigned to your company.
Brewin, I don't think you have what it takes to be a fireman.
Oh, yeah, big brother, what's the big deal? I've got a helmet, red suspenders, boots, a fire axe, and a book of chili recipes.
BRING BACK THE BUFFALO NICKEL
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
J. LARENAS' 100 CHILI RECIPES
DING·DING·DING·DING·DING
What do you think you're doing?
I was taught at the Academy that a good fireman always breaks all the glass in sight.
Idiot, you're supposed to wait until you get to the fire!
BASH
CRASH
Relax, lady, I'll save you.
I did it! I rescued somebody! I proved myself!
You proved you're a real dweeb, you rescued a mannequin.
I thought "she" felt awfully tense.
Brewin, I'm offering you a job as Assistant Fire Inspector. Anybody who risks his life to save a mannequin is the kind of guy I want investigating arson.
Gee, thanks, Alderman!
Was this arson, Inspector?
You'll find out when you read my report.
I hope I live that long. The last report I got from you was about Mrs. O'Leary's cow starting the big Chicago fire.
That's how we do things in the civil service.
This is your fault, you closed those firehouses, we had three men down because we had no backup.
Sorry, but we were short of manpower in a more vital department.
What's more essential than the Fire Department?
The Payroll Department. If it doesn't operate at full strength, the entire city shuts down!

What's going on?
That's the McCrackederry brothers doing their sibling thing.
Gentlemen, please, this is a hospital!
OPERATIN ROOM
WAITIN ROOM
SPLAT!
WHOP!
WHACK!
Sorry, Doc.
Now that's more like it.
CHOKE!
THUMP!

Follow me, I'll teach you how to be a fireman.
WOOOOSHH!
SMASH!
Well, did you learn anything?
Yeah, I learned I want to transfer outta here.


I'm McCrackederry, your new assistant, what should I do?
The same as everyone else in this place.
Alright!! I'm on a permanent coffee break. Sure beats putting out fires.
We're going to talk to a real psychopath. Pay attention, you might learn something. Oops, sorry, wrong movie.
Baaaaa.
SILENCE

I knew your father. In fact, I set the fire that killed him. Nice meeting you.
What are you doing here?
MacRonald is up for parole today. We're here to testify as character witnesses.
If you're returned to society, will you behave yourself?
Of course, the first thing I'd do is burn all the children, then the old people, then I'll set fire to the whole world.
As head psychiatrist, I feel it's obvious that Mr. MacRonald is ready to return to society as a productive and useful citizen.
Sorry, MacRonald, maybe next year.
KLABOOOM!!
EEEYOW!
Hmm, he was killed when he opened the door. It was sealed shut to confine the blaze. When he opened... whooosh!...the beast escaped.
Then it was arson!
Let's not rush things.
But three people have been killed!
Let's see what's in here... YAAAHHH!!
KLABOOM!!
We've got a maniac on our hands; he's got to be stopped now!
I thought you didn't want to rush things.
That was before he zapped me. Go see our favorite pyromaniac, MacRonald, he'll solve this baby for you.
Why should I help you? Did you bring me something? A book of matches, a lighter?
How about two sticks to rub together...?
I'll give you a hint. The arsonist drives around in a truck with a bell.
The Good Humor man is the arsonist...?
He drives a red truck.
A Russian Good Humor man?
27650139

Let's try charades. First letter...ffff
F...Farmer? Furrier? Faith healer?
Nooo! Why am I here?
For overacting?
No, for setting **fires, man**...get it?
Fires...man, **fireman**! The arsonist is a fireman!
Stave, I thought you were the arsonist. I checked the lockers and found chemicals in Ask's locker. He's the one!
Put down your axe, Ask. I wanna axe you a question. Okay?
Okay, I did it! I got the men responsible for closing the firehouses. They killed firemen for profit.
But **you** killed firemen, too!
Yeah, but I didn't make a nickel on it.
STAVE
YARRRRRRHHH!!
Stave, let me go!
No!
Well, at least turn me over, this side is well done.
HALLLP!!

Ooof!
Gee, if I had thought of using the hose five minutes ago, they might still be alive.
SPLAT!
Jam, thanks for giving us Swayback's secret files. They proved he closed the firehouses so he could make money.
I was only doing my duty. Unfortunately, I was canned. But Swayback was severely punished. They threw the book at him.
I WILL NEVER CLOSE ANOTHER FIREHOUSE
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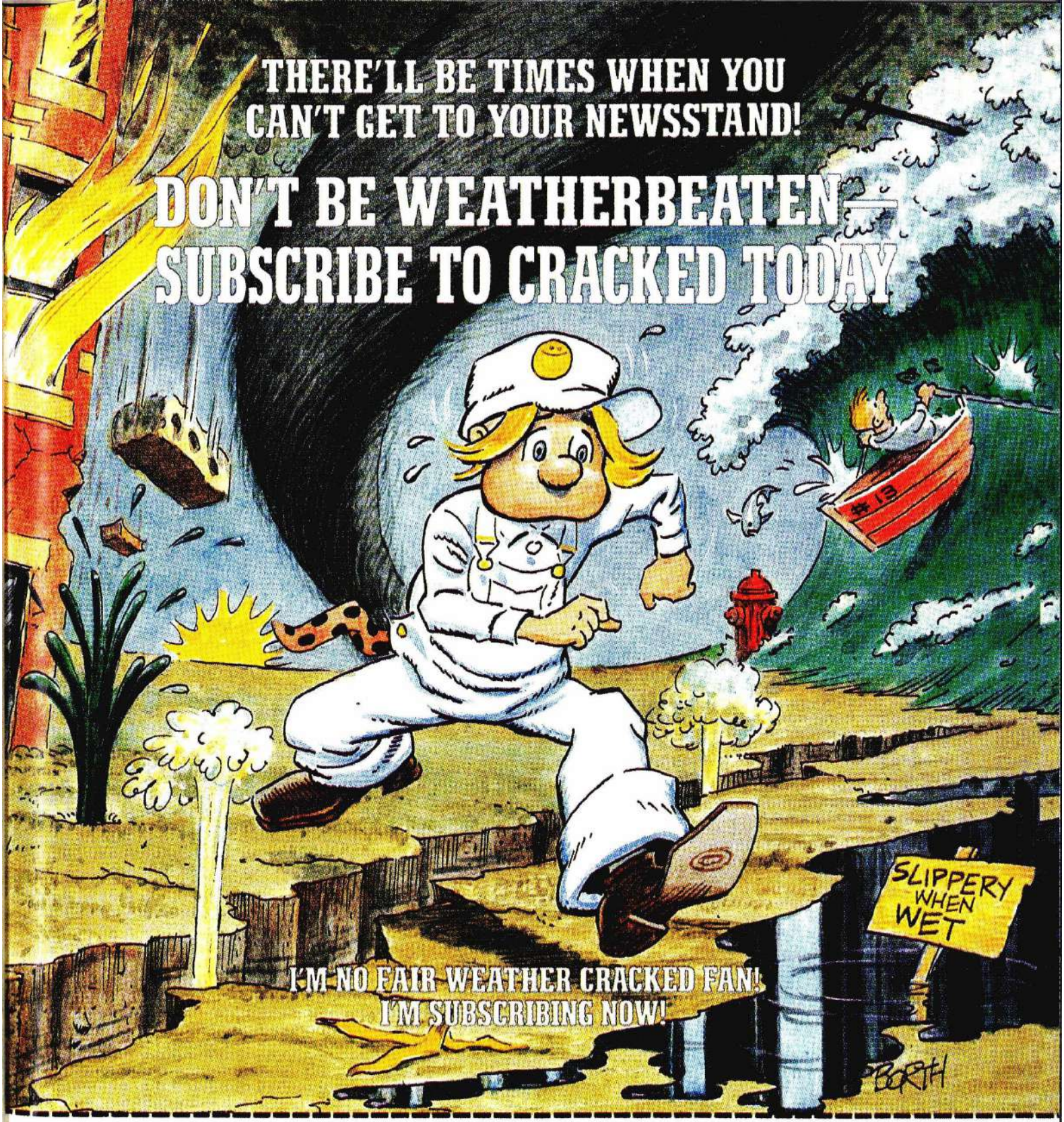
LL NEVER CLOSE
HAVE A COW MRS. O'LEARY
Come, let's get moving.
Sir, the fire…
Relax, I know you're nervous, rookie, I was the same at my first fire.
DING•DING•DING•DING•DING•DING•DING
Yes, sir, but…
I'm trying to tell you, the fire is back there! IT'S THE FIREHOUSE…!!
DING•DING•DING•DING•DING•DING•DING•DING
FIRE STATI
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRROOWWRRRRRRRR
HONK! HONK!
TH'END

SHUT-UPS

U.S. CUSTOM
Mom, why can't we get a **garbage disposal?**
THE NEW YORK CRACKER
Shut up and keep chewing!
SOAP
BLESS 'I MY KITCHEN
Uncle Slick! All the kids say I look like a **werewolf!**
Shut up and go comb your face!
SLICK JONES KEEP OUT
Ouch! Hey, Doc! That makes my leg smart!
MEDICINE MD
Shut up! Too bad it doesn't seem to make your **head** smart!
MD
DON ORBHEK



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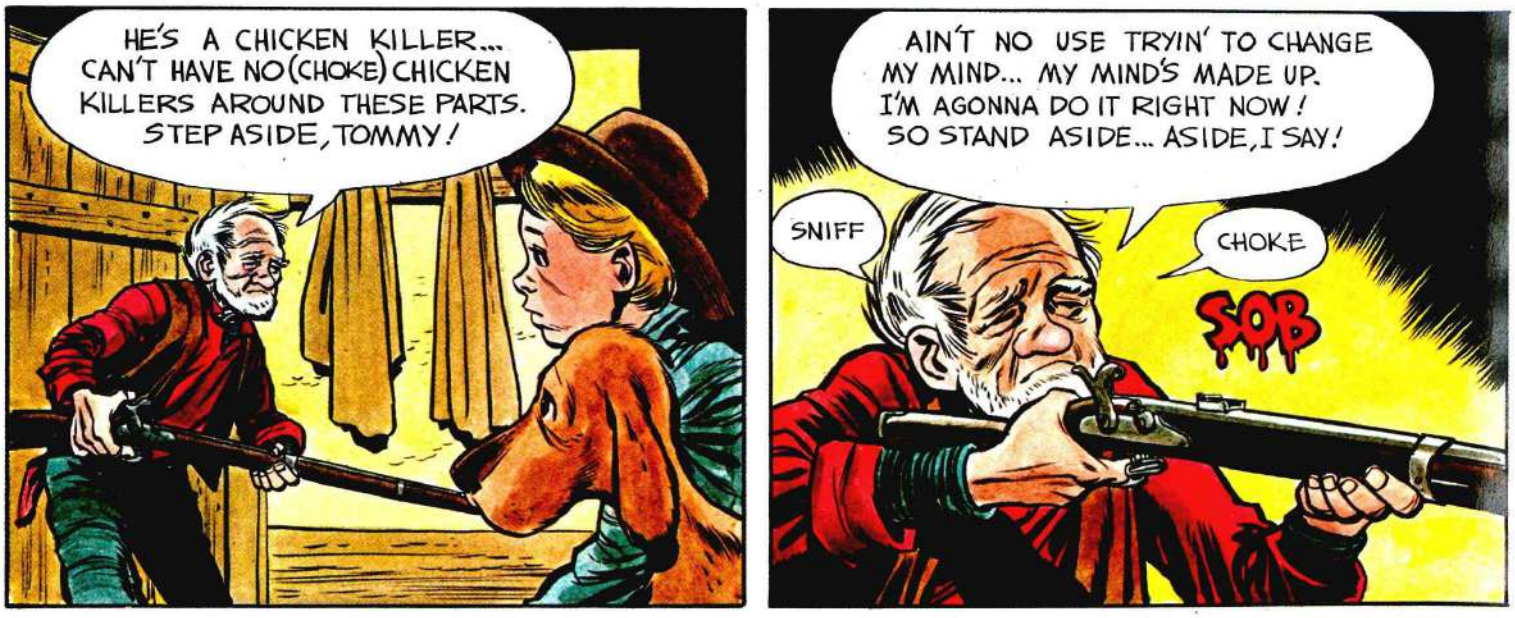

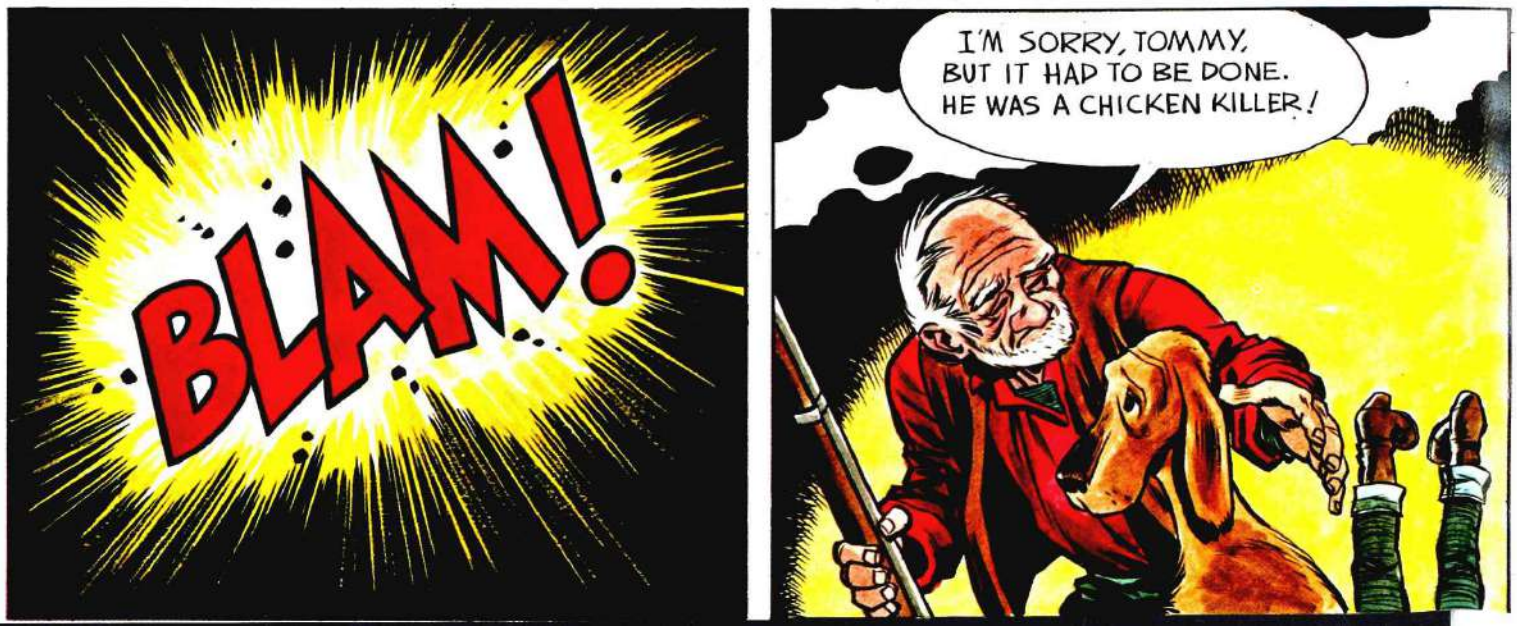

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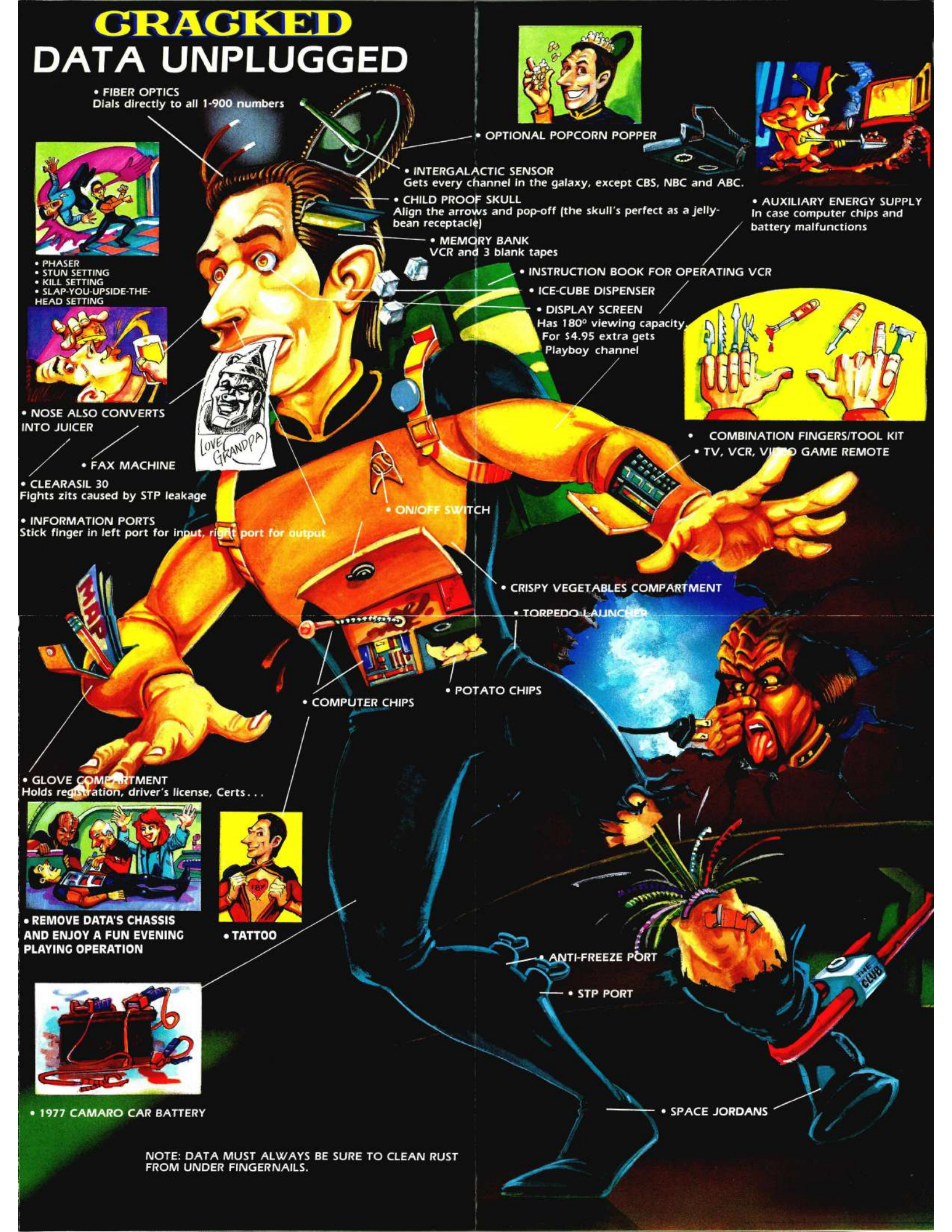

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